Ogier

A MEMORIAL

OF

THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF

JAMES BOWEN EVERHART.

EDITED BY

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THIS VOLUME IS

DEDICATED

TO

THE FRIENDS

OF THE

LATE JAMES BOWEN EVERHART

Belchin 17 Mar 1938

PREFACE.

The highest tribute that can be paid to the memory of those we admire, is to cherish their excellent qualities, manly virtues, and intellectual attainments. Coleridge says: "What is that which first strikes us, and strikes us at once, in a man of education; and which, among educated men, so instantly distinguishes the man of superior mind. . . . It is the unpremeditated and evidently habitual arrangement of his words, grounded on the habit of foreseeing, in each integral part, or (more plainly) in every sentence, the whole that he then intends to communicate." Such marked and decided characteristics were found in the life of our departed friend, the late James Bowen Everhart.

THOS. LOUIS OGIER.

WEST CHESTER, PA., 1889.

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LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JAMES BOWEN EVERHART.

CHAPTER I.

IT is about two and a half centuries since the ancestry of James Bowen Everhart came to this country, from the Kingdom of Wurtemberg. The family first located in the State of New York, and about the middle of the last century the great-grandfather of Mr. Everhart, moved from that State to Pennsylvania and took up lands in East Vincent township, Chester county, then an almost endless forest. A son, James Everhart, was a youth during the Revolution, but, like other brave and patriotic young men of that day, shouldered his musket and went forth to battle for the infant Republic.

On one occasion while he was with a small

body of scouts in the vicinity of Valley Forge, during the winter of 1778, they were pursued by the enemy, and while young Everhart was making his way on the ice to the opposite side of the Schuylkill river, it broke. He was plunged into the water and with British bullets whistling around him reached the other shore in safety. He lived to see his great-grandchildren reach the age of maturity, and died a nonagenarian. His sons were James, John, and William. The last-named was the father of the subject of this sketch.

William Everhart was born in 1785, and after acquiring a country-school education, studied the profession of surveyor. About the time he came of age, he, in connection with his profession, engaged in the mercantile business. In 1812, during the second war with Great Britain, he raised a rifle company of eighty picked men, and offered their services to the government; they were not called into service. In 1814 Mr. Everhart married Miss Hannah Matlack, a granddaughter of Isaiah Matlack. It was while engaged in the mercantile business in West Whiteland township, whither he had moved some years previous,

that he sailed for England, in the year 1822, for the purpose of making extensive purchases. Mr. Everhart sailed from New York in the ill-fated packet ship *Albion*, bound for Liverpool. The vessel, when nearly at the end of its voyage, was, on April 22d, wrecked near the Old Head of Kinsale, on the Irish coast. The captain and all of the crew excepting eight were drowned, and of the twenty-five cabin passengers Mr. Everhart alone was saved. Among the prominent passengers who found the sea for their grave were General Lefebvre Desonouetts, Colonel A. J. Prevost, Major William Gough, a brother of Lord Gough, and Professor Fisher of Yale College.

Mr. Everhart, with almost superhuman efforts, saved his life by clinging to the nearly perpendicular rock, upon which he had only sufficient space to rest one foot. In this trying position he remained until dawn, being continually drenched with the angry billows. He was rescued by the people, who lowered a rope over the headland. Mr. Everhart was very kindly treated and cared for by the warm-hearted Irish people. He always took an interest in the welfare of the Celtic race,

whether in America or upon their native heath, and in the time of famine no cry for succor reached this country, that he did not hear and respond to with a liberal contribution. His children have ever remembered the kindness to their father by the Irish people when he was a castaway on their shores, and like him have responded to calls for aid in time of famine. Mr. Everhart, in that disaster, lost ten thousand dollars in gold; some time after, the British authorities found about that sum of money and offered it to Mr. Everhart, if he would make oath that he could identify it as his own. This he could not see his way clearly to do, and declined to comply with the conditions.

In 1824 he moved to West Chester, and purchased several extensive tracts of farm lands within the borough limits. He opened streets, which he donated to the corporation; erected a number of business houses and dwellings, and performed many other acts for the advancement and prosperity of the borough. In 1836 he was elected Chief Burgess, serving in that capacity for two years.

In 1852 he was elected on the Whig ticket

to Congress, and before his term expired he delivered—on May 19, 1854—a very able speech on the Kansas-Nebraska bill of Senator Douglass. In the course of his remarks, he, in almost prophetic language, predicted the dreadful results which would follow the passage of the bill; he said: "Its authors are sowing a wind, but will reap a whirlwind." He declined a renomination in 1854, and resumed his mercantile profession. In 1867 he retired from business, after upwards of sixty years of active business life. He died on October 30, 1868, lamented by the entire community.

CHAPTER II.

JAMES BOWEN EVERHART, the third son of William and Hannah Everhart, was born in West Whiteland township, Chester county, July 26, 1821. He received his early education at Bolmar's Academy in West Chester; his preceptor, Antonie Bolmar, was a French gentleman and soldier. After finishing at this school he entered Princeton College, from which he graduated in 1842 witha class of sixty others. Among his classmates were many who have acquired distinction, as the Hon. George H. Boker, of Philadelphia, ex-Minister to Turkey; the late Thomas W. Catrell, Ph.D., Professor in Lincoln University; Rev. Elijah R. Craven, D.D., Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Publication; Rev. Joseph F. Garrison, D.D., Professor in the Divinity School of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia; Thomas N. McCarter, LL.D., of Newark, New Jersey; William Potter Ross, who was for a time Chief of the Cherokee

Nation; and the late Doctor Robert King Stone, Professor in the Medical College of Washington, D. C.

While at Princeton Mr. Everhart was a member of the Cleosophic Society, and whilst maintaining a high rank for scholarship, especially in the classics, he was distinguished for his ability as a speaker and writer. His friend, Rev. John T. Duffield, D.D., Professor of Mathematics in the College of New Jersey at Princeton, and who graduated the year preceding Mr. Everhart, thus writes of him:

"Mr. Everhart was the most prominent of the four representatives of the Cleo Society in what is here known as 'The Junior Orator Contest.' I have ever admired and appreciated his intellectual ability, his sterling integrity, and his rare nobility of character. He was a broad-cultured, high-minded, large-hearted, amiable, genial gentleman."

Mr. Everhart was one of the founders of one of the college literary periodicals, which has been continued to the present day—for the first year it was called *The Gem*, afterwards and at present it is called *The Nassau Literary Magazine.*

Rev. E. R. Craven, D.D., in writing of Mr. Everhart, says: "He had one of the brightest minds in our class, and was one of our finest scholars, excelling both in the classics and in mathematics, and he was regarded as one of our best writers and speakers."

After his graduation he returned to West Chester and commenced the study of law, under the preceptorship of Joseph J. Lewis, Esq., one of the prominent members of the bar of Chester county; he remained with Mr. Lewis for one year and then entered the Harvard Law School at Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he passed a year, and then returned home, but to better perfect himself in his chosen calling he became a student of the late Hon. William M. Meredith, a leading attorney of the bar of Philadelphia. On February 4, 1845, he was admitted to practise his profession at the bar of Chester county and of Philadelphia.

For three years he applied himself to the law with such care that he became recognized as one of the most thoughtful and painstaking attorneys at the bar. He then relinquished practice and went upon an extended foreign

tour. During that time he was for several months a student at the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, from which he went to the University of Berlin, and there studied International Law, receiving diplomas from both these universities. On his return home he resumed his practice, which avocation he pursued for nine years, retiring in 1861. During his service at the bar he became recognized as a defendant's counsellor, and in all his twelve years of practice he only assisted the Commonwealth in one criminal prosecution. His field was a varied one, covering nearly every branch of law, both in the criminal and in the civil courts. In the former he defended in six murder trials, not one of his clients being called upon to suffer capital punishment. One of these cases was for poisoning by the administration of arsenic in whisky. The woman was charged with having assisted a man in the administration of the poisoned liquor to her husband. On motion of Mr. Everhart, one of the counsel, they were tried separately, and the man was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Mr. Everhart made a motion for a new trial, at which he made a very able

argument, and succeeded in securing to the convicted man another chance for his life. When the second trial terminated, his client was found guilty in the second degree, and the woman was acquitted.

This case at that time was perhaps without precedent in the annals of criminal law in Pennsylvania. He also conducted a homicide case in which he succeeded in having jurisdiction ousted, because the blow was given in Chester county while death ensued in Philadelphia. There was a similarity between this case in its legal phase, and that of the murdered President Garfield, who was shot in Washington but died in New Jersey. In one of the other homicide cases Mr. Everhart was threatened with bodily harm, by a friend of the dead man, if he defended the accused. He was also importuned by his friends not to enter into the case, as the man who made the threats was a desperate character, and, moreover, he would lose every friend he had in the locality where the crime had been committed. Mr. Everhart, however, did not allow either threats or friendly solicitation to deter him, and defended the prisoner with

such success that his life was saved. In this course of action, he showed forth the strong character for which he was so noted in later years, and demonstrated to both enemy and friend that he was not to be deterred in his convictions of justice, and the right of a defendant to have the best defense that the law furnished.

In civil suits he was equally successful. In one of this class of suits he was engaged as attorney for a company which was prosecuted for corrupting water used in the manufacture of paper. He had several chemical experiments made in open court before the jury. In so doing Mr. Everhart exhibited an original yet convincing argument for his client. In another suit for divorce he laid claim on the husband to pay the counsel fees of the wife, without regard to the results of the case, which claim was for the first time allowed in the Chester county courts, though it had been recognized in the Philadelphia courts. In an important *quo warranto* case before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, involving the charter of a railroad company, he was suddenly left alone, by his elder colleague, when the

case was called up. He showed considerable courage in opposing, single-handed, three of the ablest lawyers in Pennsylvania, who were also flanked by attorneys of well known fame as advisers. In fact, during the few years that he acted as a counsellor, he managed all manner of cases. His field of action was not confined to Chester county, but he tried cases in several counties of the State. He had a remarkable faculty of adapting himself to any character of case. After he retired from practice, the younger members of the bar for many years sought his advice in intricate cases. He was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, on January 24, 1854, on motion of Hon. Reverdy Johnson.

CHAPTER III.

IN 1848 Mr. Everhart left home for an extended foreign tour. He visited the British Isles, the principal nations of the European continent, and parts of Asia and Africa. His first point was through the British Kingdom; he then crossed the English Channel into France, then a republic with Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, as its President, whom he saw and described in his "Miscellanies" as a man "below the ordinary height; his nose prominent; his eyelashes long; his glance steady, but downward like the first Napoleon; his moustache heavy and dark, shading his mouth. His face was impassive—calm, passionless, thoughtful, and inscrutable; neither repelling by pride. nor attracting by sympathy, betokening a genius not to be seduced or daunted, but leaving it in doubt whether his instincts were good or evil." This description is an excellent example of the close scrutiny with which Mr. Everhart studied people and deduced his opinion of them.

From France he passed into Italy, by way of the Simplon Pass, over the Alps. Italy was not then the Italy of to-day, but was divided into numerous petty kingdoms, all subject indirectly to the will of the Pope. While in Rome Mr. Everhart visited Pope Pius IX. by an appointment. He thus describes the head of the Roman Catholic Church in his "Miscellanies": "The Chamberlain of his Holiness, Monseigneur De Medici, took me by the hand and presented me by mentioning my name and country, and retired. I was left alone with the Pope. He was very plainly attired in a long gown of white cloth and a skull-cap, and seated at a writing-table. As I approached him, bowing ceremoniously three times, he inclined towards me with a smile. His figure was full, tending to corpulency, but did not seem tall. He had a beautiful face, full of intelligence, and almost womanly in its expression of mildness. It was not furrowed by time nor saddened by misfortune. He spoke French fluently; his voice was gentle, his manner cheerful. . . . The interview lasted about ten minutes; he handed me a souvenier, as he termed it. It was a small red case containing

a medal, with his own effigy on one side and the Virgin's on the other, around which was written, 'lætitiæ nostræ causa.'"

At Naples Mr. Everhart climbed to Vesuvius and looked into its crater while in a state of partial eruption. Of this terrific volcano he gives a vivid piece of pen-painting. He says:

"From Resina, a small village, we started on horseback for the top of Vesuvius. There were evident signs of an imminent irruption. With a fellow hanging to each pony's tail, passing through groups of children and mendicants, by vines and mulberries, round curves and over stones, racing and shouting, we reached the hermitage. The air was pleasant, the view vast and splendid; the wine sweet, and piously recommended as 'tears of Christ.' Passing hence over waves of lava, which seemed to have frozen as they heaved, we gained the base of a declivity which no beast could climb. We dismounted and up the long slippery steep; over pumice rock, ankle-deep in ashes; leaning on sticks, clutching at loose cinders, slipping over patches of snow; amidst the importunities of beggars, guides, and hucksters, we toiled, perspired, and stopped. Refreshed with rest

and lunch, after many falls and bruises, red of face, panting and exhausted, we stood on the old crater.

"It extended around like a plain; the surface was broken by small elevations and deep, glowing fissures. Having ascended higher, we glanced down into the huge volcanic furnace. This crater was vast in its circuit, high above the sea, indefinitely deep. The blaze, the roar, the missiles, and the quivering crust were appalling. Explosions broke forth with the noise of a thousand guns. The whole mountain trembled. Sulphurous smoke issued out in clouds. Flames of red and blue surged against the sloping sides. The molten lava heaved up and overflowed, threatening vineyards and villages below. Volleys of stones shot up like rockets and came rattling back, burning as they fell."

From the summit of the burning mountain he descended to the two ill-fated cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and walked through their excavated streets. He also visited the "City of the Sea," and wandered through the palaces of the Doges, crossed the "Rialto," and lingered at the "Bridge of Sighs," over

which the victim of the Council had passed, centuries ago, to his doom. He visited Greece and its ancient capital — Athens,—where he viewed all of its historic sites, as the Acropolis, the "Groves of Plato," the ancient temples, and stood on Mars Hill, where the great Apostle preached. Passing from Greece he went to Turkey and its curious capital, which he described in brilliant language in his "Miscellanies." He saw the Sultan Abdul Medjed, and the Howling Dervishes, and Turkish women with their veils which did not hide their "freckled faces." He crossed the Mediterranean Sea and visited the land of the Ptolomies, and sailed upon the Nile, "the joy of the Arab," as far up as the ruins of Thebes. He wandered in the Desert, and had sundry semi-agreeable adventures with the Bedouins. Leaving Egypt, he passed into Palestine, and sojourned for a short time in the ancient city of the kings of Israel, visiting all the noted points of interest in and around Jerusalem. While there he witnessed the Easter festival, which attracts Jew and Christian, Greek and Mohammedan.

In a visit to the Jordan and the Dead Sea,

he had an unpleasant encounter with some Jordan robbers, which he describes in the following thrilling language:

"I employed a sheik and four men, the usual guard for the journey to the Jordan and the Dead Sea. But the dragoman considering himself and sheik sufficient protection, sent his men and the baggage to meet us at Jericho. Well mounted we passed eastwardly over desolate hills of stone and sand, down ravines, along the edge of rocks, and in six or eight hours we reached the spacious plain of the Dead Sea.

"A strange loneliness and gloom prevailed. A few bushes were seen, but no birds were there, and a single gazelle was the only creature that crossed our path. The mountains of Moab cast doleful shadows upon the mysterious lake. Its heavy waves rolled slowly upon the beach, rattled like sheets of metal, or like muffled bells, the requiem of the buried cities. I bathed in its waters, transparent as glass, and which buoyed the body up and burned the lips like vitriol. The blasted shores seemed strewed with salt and brimstone. The atmosphere was impregnated with a bituminous odor. . . . We halted at a spot on the

Jordan, where they say the Saviour was baptized by John. I was smarting from my asphaltic bath, which seemed to have robed me in a sheet of fire. I sought along the borders of that narrow and tumultuous stream for a place to wash in its lucid waters. Disappointed by the abrupt and crumbling bank, I was returning, when some twenty armed Arabs came stealing towards us from the bushes. For an instant it seemed they might be friends; but their numbers and movements showed their hostile purpose. They were as wild and picturesque banditti as ever robbed or killed. They crouched like beasts of prey, or like hunters, or like Indians, with their pieces levelled. They advanced behind the sheik and dragoman as they were watering the horses. I shouted the alarm. My men rushed into the stream. Unseen before, I became the target of a score of guns; a bullet whistled near.

"I took shelter behind a fig-tree, whose branches reached to the ground. There, quite helpless, without even a penknife, stick, or stone for defense, suspicious of my guides, ignorant of the language and of the country,

I had to await the issue. The imagination was not inactive. Stories of highwaymen and savages, of barbarian slaves and tortured captives, passed swiftly through the mind. For a time the chance of escape appeared hopeless.

"Four Arabs, with guns and knives, prowled around the place I left, and within the shadow of the tree which sheltered me. Some of them stood off on guard to prevent surprise; some searched the saddle-bags; the others secured the horses, dragged the guides out of the water, and stript them to their shirts. Part of them mounted our beasts; they all went off in triumph and swiftly disappeared.

"From necessity we walked over rocks and sand for several miles, and entered Jericho, very tired and very humble. There my men, like David's messengers, were compelled to tarry for breeches, though not for beards. Having rested and refreshed, I proposed the next morning to the Turkish officer in command there of ten soldiers, a joint expedition, at my expense, against the robbers. He laughed at the scheme and said it was impossible to find them in the mountains. Then observing that I had escaped without the loss of

clothes or money, he added very gravely that 'Allah had already blessed me.' "

Among the other cities of Palestine that Mr. Everhart visited were those of Bethlehem, Bethsaida, Cana, Beer, Tyre. He then returned to Europe.

CHAPTER IV.

THERE were yet many other places and countries that Mr. Everhart had not visited in Europe, and after returning from Palestine he went to Vienna, Florence, Milan, and Genoa, and then back to Paris. After a short visit in the gay capital, he traversed France, crossed the Pyrenees and entered Spain. He went to Madrid, where he conversed with noble cavaliers and beautiful señoritas, delighting in gay costume; where beggars are not called "tramps," and who request alms like gentlemen, never appearing in public without the renowned Spanish cloak and embroidered hat. He made a pilgrimage to the Escurial—which is monastery, sepulchre, and palace,—wandered through its spacious halls, stood on its grand stairways, and descended into its gaping vaults, where "precious stones flash light from its walls and elaborate urns contain the jewelled skulls of kings."

From Madrid he went into Granada, and

beheld the dark-eyed and olive-skinned Moor, who yet cling with reverential love to the customs and costumes of the Saracen, though converted to Christianity. Back across Spain, over the Pyrenees, and through France he went to the country of dykes and canals, a land redeemed from the sea by its thrifty people, whose women, he thought, had the most lovely complexions of any that he had seen. Of this country and its people Mr. Everhart, in his "Miscellanies," says: "There are few countries which are more interesting than Holland. The Hollander finds water wherever he turns—the first object in the morning, the last at night. Its vapors float over his head, its percolations form the bog at his feet. Its prevalence assails all his senses, he hears its roar beyond the dykes, he sees it around him in currents or in ponds, he smells its impurities at all hours. It pervades his cities and his meadows." Of the people he wrote:

"Politeness is very general, yet nearly every man wears his hat in church, and burns his tobacco in the cars and the stations, though a notice in four languages forbids smoking.

Their customs are curious and permanent. As with the ancients, ivy leaves mark a wine-shop, and Lucian's lawyer, to allure the clients, decked his gate with twigs of palm ; so badges are common here. Lace is fastened on the door when a child is born and prevents the entrance of a bailiff. A bulletin hanging on the knocker states the condition of an invalid and saves him from intrusion. Men dressed in black, with cocked hats, are employed to announce a death and attend a funeral.

"The women are handsome and wholesome ruddy with blood and health. They adorn their heads with caps and bands of brass or gold. They carry with them, wherever they go, a small basin of hot coals for their feet. They are not, however, entirely devoted to display. They hold the plough in the field, they haul the boat in the canal, they drag the truck to market in the traces with a dog, they are sometimes obliged to hire their sweethearts for a festival."

He sailed up the Rhine and passed into Switzerland and visited its chief cities.

Returning to England, he spent several weeks in London, and examined all of its

places of note. It was while at the Crystal Palace he saw the conqueror of the First Napoleon, whom he described as "an old man dressed in a blue light body-coat, with his head drooped upon his breast." From England he again went to the land of Bruce and the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots; thence into the wild Welsh country, and over the Irish Sea to the Emerald Isle. In the latter he visited Kinsale Head, where his father was wrecked nealy forty years before. He returned home, after three years of travel, with a great store of knowledge and information.

CHAPTER V.

MR. EVERHART, some years after his return from Europe, published a volume of his travels entitled "Miscellanies," from which several extracts were made in the preceding pages. This book was published in 1862, and was spoken of by newspapers in very flattering terms, and in letters received by Mr. Everhart from many friends it was highly commended. The poet N. P. Willis wrote of the sketch entitled "Women" in the following language: "We like to echo the pæan to this charm of our life (Beauty of Women), and we cannot help copying these from some sweet thoughts on the subject." The late Horace Binney, Sr., the well-known Philadelphia lawyer, said: "Pleasure and instruction have been derived from it." The late Reverdy Johnson wrote: "It gives me pleasure to read it."

It was while Mr. Everhart was at the Harvard Law School that he had an opportunity

to hear, on one Independence Day, the great jurist, Rufus Choate, deliver an oration at Concord, New Hampshire. This event he made the initial chapter of his "Miscellanies." He thus describes the scene:

"One sultry Fourth of July, on the famous field of Concord, a huge canvas tent shaded ten thousand partisans of that gifted leader, who was destined, like Moses, to lead his hosts to the land he could not reach himself.

"Numerous men of mark sat on an elevated platform, eating like other hungry people; but whose organism, unlike theirs, would transmute the food, by a sort of alchemy, into thoughts which move the world.

"There was Webster, universally hailed the defender of the Constitution—with the fresh honor of diplomatic triumph on his massy brows—with the consciousness of matchless eloquence upon his scornful lips—coming, as it were, like another Achilles, to cast dismay upon the foe by his majestic presence.

"There were the benevolent features and bald head of Abbott Lawrence—the great merchant, and the fine gentleman—representing the aristocracy of commerce, the American

patronage of learning, and the princely hospitality of Boston.

"There was Horace Greeley, with hair and clothes as light as his complexion; whose plain demeanor, homely gestures, and drawling elocution marred the vast formation and vigorous style of the editorial tribune.

"There was another person whom I did not know. He had a sad, thoughtful face, half poetical, half philosophical, such as you see in the pictures of Lamartine. He was nervous. He ate but little. He pushed his fingers through his raven curls. His dreamy oriental eyes glanced from earth to heaven. Light and shade flitted alternately across his brow. He moved about on his seat. He seemed excited with deep feeling. So you might suppose the priestess appeared when about to utter the oracle; or the prophet on the point of proclaiming the vision.

"The Chairman, Mr. Hoar, addressed him: 'I trust our senatorial friend will allow us to ask him, "Watchman, what of the night?"'

"Tumultuous applause greeted the unknown figure, with cheers for Choate as he rose to answer.

"A tall man, he lifted himself up to his full height; pale and trembling with emotion, he stretched forth his arm. Amidst a silence like night, with a look radiant of genius, and in a voice eloquent as an angel's, he exclaimed: 'The morning cometh! Thank God! the morning cometh!' An exordium, so prompt and happy, thrilled the innumerable crowd like magic. Subdued murmurs of delight escaped them, and compelled him to pause. As he proceeded he seemed to sway them by a sort of fascination; they hung with parted lips upon his accents, captive to every thought he uttered. Such brilliant power, such genial sensibility, dazzled the imagination, warmed the blood, filled the soul. His wit, his pathos, his sarcasm, his imagery, were all effective. You could read the deep indignation on all faces when he referred to the Texas land-jobbers speculating in war. Men shook with laughter when, in an irresistible manner, he spoke of Mr. Polk's name not having been written between Orion and the Pleiades, and the perplexity of his friends in proving his opinions by witnesses and affidavits. They listened with breathless admiration, when he

alluded to the fitness of the assembly then and there; and recalled the first fierce struggle and the generous bloodshed of those heroic martyrs, whom the angels in chariots of fire led on to victory and to heaven. And few were unmoved when, turning from the past and the dead, he pointed to the Revolutionary veterans near him, covered with the honored marks of war and time, ready to renew their patriotic vows, and consecrate their closing days, as they had their best, on the altar of their country.

"In conclusion he referred in complimentary terms to Greeley for his advocacy of a protective tariff, and said of it, that it is a principle native to the soil, and as essential as the ballot. That labor is the true foundation of liberty — that it must forge the national weapons and weave the national colors. That while liberty sheds its hallowed light over our institutions, labor lends its sturdy arm for their support in peace, and for their defence in war.

"He ceased—but the effect of his oratory was permanent. No one could forget his impressive emphasis, which varied through all the notes of tuneful sounds—his pictorial

words, which seemed to make thought sensible to sight—his impassioned logic, which glowed through his periods with the energy of fire.

"Sometimes he spoke with such insinuating force that you might suppose of him as of Pericles, that the goddess of persuasion dwelt upon his lips. And sometimes he displayed as much vehemence as if the furies had roused him to ecstasy.

"Occasionally his speech had the delicious sweetness of some one gentle instrument of music. And occasionally, it had the swelling grandeur and crashing thunders of the orchestra."

In 1867 Mr. Everhart, who had a cheerful and poetical turn of mind, published a volume of poems, which he dedicated to his father. They are real gems. One of the most beautiful and pathetic is a loving tribute to his deceased mother, which is quoted entire:

SHE IS NOT THERE.

I glanced outside the dwelling-house,
  And o'er the bright parterre;
The flowers are gayly blooming,
  And scent the summer air;

The alleys lined with evergreen,
  Are trimmed with tasteful care;
The birds are singing that she loved—
  She is not there, not there.

I gazed about the doorway sill,
  On the bronzed, old, iron chair;
The pine-tree waves its shadows cool,
  That used to fan her hair;
The beggar 's waiting at the gate,
  Who blessed her with his prayer;
The neighbors pass she used to greet—
  She is not there, not there.

I enter in the spacious hall,
  With quick, unconscious air;
I look around the parlor seats,
  I seek the open stair;
I listen for a voice or step—
  She is not there, not there.

The carriage drives within the yard;
  The dogs bound from their lair;
And one by one the seats are left,
  That she was wont to share;
I mark them as they pass me by—
  She is not there, not there.

I sit me at the family board,
  Beside her constant chair;
I seem to cull the parts she chose
  To make her evening fare;
I turn around to meet her smile—
  She is not there, not there.

I bring some favored genial book,
  Some lay or ballad rare;
I rest near where she often bent
  To catch the quaint old air;
No gentle signs respond to me—
  She is not there, not there.

Familiar scenes are beaming still,
  Old haunts attractions bear;
Warm hands their kindly pressure give;
  Fond looks their welcome wear;
And yet the broken circle shows—
  She is not there, not there.

Those features in the pendent frame
  Her outward charms declare;
Yet shall my breast an image keep,
  Far dearer and more fair,
Of tenderness, and truth, and love
  And faith above despair,

Until the heart's dead pulses shows—
She is not there, not there.

Mr. Everhart was a close and careful reader of the Bible, and produced a number of beautiful verses from passages of Scripture. One of the most charitable and generous is:

"THE ENTERTAINMENT AT SIMON'S HOUSE."
—Luke vii. 36–50.

Midst those who had taken their places,
To sup at the Pharisee's board,
There entered a woman, with ointment,
Who stooped at the couch of the Lord.
Her tresses hung loose o'er her shoulders,
And her eyes were cast to the floor;
She seemed an unwelcome intruder,
Desolate, degraded, and poor.

Her tears bathed the feet of the Master,
She wiped them with folds of her hair,
Bedewed them with kisses and ointment,
And silently worshipped Him there.
The host, as a bigot, regarded
Her beautiful deed with disdain,
And deemed, if his guest were a Prophet,
He 'd know that her touch was a stain.

The Lord in His wisdom, divining
  What passed in the Pharisee's heart,
Declared how his faith is deficient
  Who yields of his love but a part.
For Simon but formally tendered
  The debt that to strangers he owed,
Denying the tribute of homage
  The woman so fondly bestowed.

Though many her sins, He forgave her:
  Then, marveled the guests at the board;
"Who's this, that he pardons transgression?"—
  The woman alone knew the Lord.
Their cavils He checked by repeating
  Salvation again in her ears,
Who 'd shown her belief and devotion
  By lowliness, sorrow, and tears.

The poems of Mr. Everhart were largely of scenes and events in Chester county, and many of them were of a domestic character. Others were patriotic, and still others of historical rhyme.

The poetry of Mr. Everhart was not confined to the solemn and pathetic, but there were many verses which had a dash of heroic and martial, as in the following:

THE FLAG.

"By yon cluster, with starry lustre,
The regiments muster along the line—
And onward moving, devoted proving,
Their heart a-loving around it twine.

"Mark! how they eye it! as if the fiat
Of holy Diet had made them swear
Before the altar, on law and psalter,
They 'd never falter beneath its glare.

"Now, high, advancing, oh! see it glancing!
Oh! sight entrancing! they charge the foe!
Shoulder to shoulder, the men grow bolder,
Shielding its holder from overthrow!

"But, hear the clashing of squadrons dashing,
Amidst the crashing of iron and lead!
Oh! scene appalling! behold them falling!
The wounded crawling among the dead!

"That banner flaring, with colors bearing
A charm to daring, the day has saved:—
And they 'll discover, when strife is over,
The thickest clover blooms where it waved.

"Still 'neath its blazon, the diapason
Of gun and caisson for Freedom rolls—

And still shall Glory, through ages hoary,
In art and story embalm its folds."

The poems were followed in 1875 by another single poem entitled "The Fox Chase," and was dedicated to the late Hon. John Hickman, who for several years represented Chester county in the national Congress. Mr. Gerritt Smith, in commenting upon this poem, said: "I am not familiar with the sport, but I am capable of seeing that there is true poetry in the description." The late Hon. John W. Forney wrote: "This short but spirited poem conveys a better idea of the 'noble sport' than the celebrated blank-verse quarto called the 'Chase,' which appeared in 1735. The character of the poetry is high; some passages exhibit no small skill in word-painting. The action is at a rapid pace, and very accurate." The scene is laid in Chester county, on the Brandywine battle-ground, up the stream, over its hills, and through its valleys.

In 1888, early in the year, Mr. Everhart published his last work, entitled "Speeches," which he dedicated to Rev. John T. Duffield, D.D., of

the College of New Jersey; it is a collection of his public orations, chiefly upon questions that came before the Senate of Pennsylvania and the Congress of the United States while he was a member of those bodies. They are, however, interspersed with some speeches of a local character. The press of not only Pennsylvania but of other States have spoken in the highest terms of this, his last contribution to literature.

CHAPTER VI.

MR. EVERHART was a patriot, but one who never made a display of his patriotism. His love of country was deep-seated, and his extended travels in foreign lands rather increased than stunted his admiration for American institutions. The unassumed grandeur of the greatest Republic the world ever produced was in no way dimmed by the jewelled crowns and titled paupers of European monarchies. His patriotism was of the practical kind; it was courageous; it did not halt when the call came for men to go forth and bare their breasts to the bullet and steel.

In 1862 he raised a company known as "Co. B" Tenth Regiment of Pennsylvania State Militia, under a call from Governor Andrew G. Curtin. The colonel of the regiment was R. Maris Frame, of West Chester. At the time the call was made it was generally thought that General Lee would not halt upon the Maryland and Pennsylvania border, but would

invade the latter State. The Tenth Regiment was ordered to Hagerstown, Maryland, with some other companies of State regiments. At the time of their arrival at Hagerstown the battle of Antietam was in progress; the smoke of the conflict was visible and the guns could be heard distinctly. Colonel Frame being called upon to join General McClellan's left wing, convened a council of the regimental captains for the purpose of taking a vote as to whether they would march to Antietam. Captain Everhart said in the conference: "It is a disgrace to parley, and the men must march." He returned from the conference to his command and immediately formed the men in line, and in stirring language told them of their duty, and said: "If there are any who are afraid to go to battle let that man step from the ranks now. I want no cowards with me." The men without an exception stood by their captain, and, with a cheer, expressed themselves ready to go into the engagement. Very many privates from other companies, and some officers also, signified their willingness to be led to the front under his leadership. Just as preparations were being made to obey the

order to move forward, an officer from McClellan's staff arrived and countermanded the order. The danger was over. Lee had begun to retreat. The emergency was passed and the regiment was marched back to Harrisburg, and on September 26, 1862, it was mustered out of service.

Again, when Lee invaded Pennsylvania, in 1863, another call was made for emergency men by the Governor. Among the regiments raised was the Twenty-ninth, on June 19th, by Col. J. W. Hawley. Many of the men of the year previous responded, among whom was Captain Everhart, who was chosen major of the regiment. The companies of the Twenty-ninth were scattered along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and to the south of that road. Major Everhart, with two companies, occupied an entrenched camp at the extreme end of Morris Cove, not far from Bedford, Pennsylvania. Some scouting Confederate horsemen hovered around occasionally, and a few stragglers were captured. After the battle of Gettysburg the regiment was encamped for a few weeks at Loudon, and was constantly under arms, and had a brush with

the enemy on one or two occasions. The second cause for the call of emergency men having terminated with the defeat of Lee and his retreat, the regiment returned to Harrisburg and were mustered out of service on August 1st, having been in service two and a half months.

Soon after returning home, Major Everhart applied to a Congressman, asking that Secretary of War, Stanton, authorize him to raise a regiment of picked men. The application to the War Department was, however, unsuccessful. In 1864, on the report of the attempt on the National Capital, Major Everhart recruited a company, but his labor was brought to an end by the retreat of the enemy. He was a member of Gen. George A. McCall Post 31, Grand Army of the Republic, and all through his life, since its organization, was a generous contributor to the Post.

CHAPTER VII.

IN the year 1876, at the solicitation of his friends, Mr. Everhart became the Republican candidate for State Senator to represent Chester county—the Nineteenth Senatorial District of Pennsylvania. At the general election his Democratic opponent was G. B. Sharp, the vote being, Mr. Everhart 9,705, and Mr. Sharp 6,598. In 1880 he was unanimously renominated in the Republican convention, and at the general election the vote was: Mr. Everhart 11,229; Dr. F. W. Heckel, Democrat, 7,519; Alvan Williams, National, 221. His term was for four years, but in 1882, when it was hardly half completed, he was nominated and elected to represent the Sixth Congressional District, composed of Chester and Delaware counties, in the House of Representatives.

As a State Senator Mr. Everhart was careful and painstaking. In the excitement of the Hayes-Tilden presidential contest he prevented in the Senate the introduction of a

resolution expressly affirming the right of the Vice-President to decide the election of Mr. Hayes as President by giving him the electoral vote. He also opposed the movement, advised by men at Washington, to appropriate a million of dollars to arm the State for the purpose of seeing the electoral vote counted. Such procedure, he argued, was unconstitutional. He offered, on January 23, 1877, a resolution approving of an Electoral Commission, which a few days afterward was adopted by a similar resolution in Congress. Mr. Everhart was the only Republican in the State Senate who voted for the resolution. The next day, with two other Republicans, he supported a similar resolution offered by a Democratic Senator. During his five years in the Senate Mr. Everhart perhaps prevented much special legislation by constitutional objections. He constantly opposed severe penalties, and particularly imprisonment for venal offences, as calculated to degrade and not to reform, or likely to make the law a dead letter. He made several speeches on extending the jurisdiction of the justices of the peace to trial juries; on allowing criminals to testify in

behalf of themselves if they so desired. He spoke in favor of paying the officers and soldiers of the National Guard who went to Pittsburg to suppress the riots of 1877. Mr. Everhart also made able speeches on the resolution to print a report of the great waterways of Pennsylvania; on the Geodetic Survey of the State; on resolutions concerning the deaths of Senators and on the deaths of ex-Governor Bigler and the late Hon. Bayard Taylor, Minister to Germany. This latter address was printed by order of the Senate in pamphlet form. On that occasion Mr. Everhart said:

"Mr. President—In presenting these resolutions it may not be improper for me to add that Mr. Taylor was one of my constituents. I knew him very well, and for many years. He was born in Kennett Square. Chester county, about a half century ago, near one of the most important battle-fields of the Revolutionary war—

Where beautifully flows the Brandywine,
On and forever from dawn to decline—
Under bridges and arches of trees,

Gilding the landscape and cooling the breeze,
Parting the pastures and swelling their stores,
Flowering, perfuming the sinuous shores,
Glassing the squirrel disporting above,
Sweetening the tanager's carol of love—
With dreamers in quest of the Muses' shrine,
In the haunted dells of the Brandywine.

There, in a pleasant district, in the midst of cultivated people, his blameless and ambitious boyhood forecast the meritorious man. With a high purpose, correct principles, and exceptional gifts, he passed all the straits of life untainted and unharmed. His industry seemed like an impulsive instinct or an obligation of conscience. It was not spasmodic or erratic, or aimless or misdirected, but discriminating and constant. It was more serviceable than friends or funds, and insured them both. It made him prompt to seize occasions and meet emergencies. It exceeded his necessities, and increased with his success. It made his volumes valuable, and outnumbered his matured years. He was fond of art—the delicious trophies of the chisel and the pencil, which multiply and perpetuate the changing

phase of beauty, and decorate the porches and temples, the Valhallas and Vaticans, with the immortal counterfeits of nature. But he was no less a devotee of books, those stores of quaint and current learning, those sweet friends of scholars, those arsenals of genius, those silent oracles of thought, which mould the character of persons, states, and eras. He cultivated language, which opened new sources of intelligence and new fields for energy. His efficient rendering of Faust shows his thoroughness in German, while his facility in divers tongues amazed those who heard him in their native speech, as in some sort they were amazed who heard the Apostles on the day of Pentecost. He travelled and girdled the globe with his journeys. He viewed nearly 'all places that the eye of heaven visits,' regions grim with perpetual rock, or ice, or sea, or sand; or attractive with arable areas, or a wilderness of floral bloom, or forest shade; nature in all her contrasts of motion, forms, and colors, growth and waste; and her phenomena from the arctic twilight to the torrid noon, through all the seasons and through all the zones. He passed over the mid-

dle, tideless sea, bordered with continents and gemmed with islands, amidst once worshipped elements and glorious cities and storied coasts, —by altars of love, and fountains of song, and monuments of genius, and cradles of religion from Jupiter to Jesus; over the solemn, glowing waste, where Hagar's seed still camp beneath their camel-skins and wave their hostile hand, and where the Howadjis on their pilgrimage carol, as they plod their dreary way, the holy verses of the Koran or the Kaaba; along the alluvial shores where the lotos blooms and the Apis reigned, where every temple was like a city and every city like an empire, and whose wondrous ruins still seem to echo the vaunt of Osysymandias, 'I am king of kings, and who would exceed my fame, let him surpass my works'; over the strange and fable-ridden region of the farthest East, with its white elephants and pagodas, and its pomp of silken fleece and jewel craft; amidst the swarming multitudes and unvarying customs of the flowery realm of old Cathay; through those curious mediæval towns, with their grand cathedral towers, where the old masters carved and painted, and the great composers swelled the litanies

with their incomparable music; over the vine-clad slopes of Granada, rife with the reminiscences and relics of Moorish chivalry and taste; along the glittering gulches of the Pacific sierras; among the snow-clad hills of the polar north, where they sang of Thor and Oden, and where Viking unfurled their icy sails for voyages of booty and adventure.

"And thus his productions allure the imagination after his wandering steps as if fragrant, like those of Venus, who left behind her a trail of flowers. And then how easily he leads us, as it were, through the ivory gate of dreams, into the ideal land, into the world of airy forms, through galleries of grace and vistas of delight, amidst vivid pictures and obvious passions, instructive fancies and attractive shows —all harmonious as reality.

"What facility, tenderness, and sweetness, what spirit and fitness, what splendor and wisdom in his verse! His Muse may not indeed, with exulting strength, soar upward with the mightier bards, to the 'highest heaven of invention,' but sweeping along with easy wing and inspiring breath, over various-featured nature, she transmutes the voiceless landscape

and the latent thought into imperishable song. How exquisite his idyls of the field! How enkindling his heroic strains! What melting pity in his tones of grief! What rhythmic grandeur rolls along his lines!

"And what vigor, clearness, and simplicity in his prose! Nothing superfluous or incongruous or insipid, not weakened by cant, or blurred by vice, or wasted on subtleties, but rich in matter as the waters abound in pearls.

"Thus his labors, by their scope and finish, by their diversity, tone, and freshness, have won unusual favor. They have supplied the place of reckless public publications, and fostered a worthier taste; they have inspired sentiments of toleration, faith in energy, freedom in thought, hope in progress; they have been an unfailing source of edification and entertainment; they have solaced many weary hours, and idle lives, and restless spirits; they have given an example to the adventurous, and a model to the studious; they have discussed many topics, the association of scenery, æsthetic charms, the moral of events, the mystery of the affections, the philosophy of motives, the fashions of race, the civilization epochs.

"His labors, familar to two continents and to many languages, tinged by his own personality, are recommended by it.

"He was a gentleman in heart and bearing; a genius without proverbial eccentricities or contrasts; learned without pedantry; flattered, without egotism; appreciative, catholic, and generous in his views; close as a brother in his attachments; just as an arbiter in his criticisms; grateful, but not resentful; persistent against difficulties, but not obstinate in error; aspiring to distinction, but not vain of success; betraying no envy, and exciting none. With teeming recollections and honest courtesies, trusting, reciprocal, congenial, his very presence was an inspiration. The friend of Freiligrath, Humboldt, and Thackeray; whom Whittier 'so loved'; whom Longfellow compared to his own ideal prince; whom Powers spoke of as 'almost an angel'; whom the nation honored with high responsibility and trust.

"But, alas! the ovations which greeted his distinction were but the heralds of his obsequies. His civic laurels have become his burial wreath, and admiration is emphasized

with sorrow. Few dead have had such mourners. People and poets, philosophers and kings have contributed their tears. And yet no favored birth or fortune blessed his opportunities or aided his condition. Not his, the glamour of abounding wealth displayed in charities or taste. Not his, the eclat won by the soldier's peril in the stress of battle. Not his, the impulsive approbation of the crowd, moved by flattered vanity or pride.

"None of these things formed his fame, or magnify his loss. They rest upon other causes. It is the absence of that unwearied spirit which shed its intellectual stores profusely as the Oriental chief his diamonds. It is the silence of those golden strings which, like David's, might calm the troubled passions with their melody. It is the unawakening trance of those precious properties which imbued his manhood with fascinations. It is his works and worth and fatal zeal which claim our gratitude and grief, and will embalm his memory in the human heart forever."

This tribute to the memory of Mr. Taylor was pronounced by many of the Senators to

be the finest memorial ever delivered in the Senate of Pennsylvania. The leading newspapers of the State spoke of it in the highest terms. The *Philadelphia Times* said: "It is conceded to be one of the finest half-hour addresses ever heard in the Senate." The *Harrisburg Telegraph* said: "It was the gem of the season"; and the *Pittsburg Dispatch* wrote: "It was an eloquent and fitting tribute."

Mr. Everhart was preëminently fitted to deliver the eulogium upon the dead minister, poet, and author. He knew him so well; he had travelled in so many of the same countries. Their poetical souls were in accord; their love of nature so harmonizing; their admiration of the heroic so exalted; their veneration for ancient cities and sites so worshipful.

CHAPTER VIII.

WHEN in the Senate of Pennsylvania in 1879, on the occasion of the substitution of General Anthony Wayne's name in the bill making an appropriation for the statues of distinguished Pennsylvanians to be placed in the National Capitol, Mr. Everhart spoke on the bill and his amendment in favor of General Wayne as follows:

"Mr. Chairman:—I offer this amendment with some reluctance, but, nevertheless, under a sense of justice. It is not intended to show any disrespect for the Commisson. They are gentlemen of distinction, of acknowledged intelligence and liberality of views. They have done their duty sincerely, but in this matter it is generally conceded that they have made a mistake. Public opinion has not confirmed their selection. They are directed by the law to report annual progress. They did not report their selection, the most important step in their progress, although made last April

when we were in session. They only reported this session, after they made the contract. It would have been courteous, and a proper compliance with the law, if they had deferred to those for whom they acted. It would have caused no particular delay, because they only made that contract three weeks before this session commenced. But they will say, perhaps, that, the contract being made, it is too late for us to interfere, though it is the only opportunity we have had; too late to do any thing but pay the money. I think that is an error. This contract, like all others, was made in accordance with existing law, and that law requires them to report progress; and to report progress means that the legislature reserves the right to approve or condemn that progress. All the parties, therefore, the Artist and Commission, knew beforehand that this contract was subject to the direction of the legislature. It requires this appropriation from us in order to carry the contract out.

"They were to report progress, not merely for information, for that would be superfluous, but to report as auditors, committees, and agents report, for the judgment of those

whom they represent. Their action is contingent, interlocutory, and incomplete without ours. They could not make it final, because their powers are not absolute and independent, but derivative and subject to our supervision and control. They could not select, against our will, a man of renown, a native of the State, like John C. Calhoun, although, according to them, within the literal term of the Commission. This possible consequence is provided against by their qualified powers. Their duty was preparation, examination, and selection—but that was not to be irrevocable or irreversible. They were chosen for their fitness, to be sure, but they were not deemed irresponsible or infallible. And their labors, no odds how arduous or devoted, no odds what praise they command, or what consideration they deserve, are not to be regarded as sacred or successful. It cannot be said, because they did not seek this duty, because it was beset with importunities and perplexities, because it has consumed time, patience, and study, that therefore their work is beyond the reach of improvement or of change. Besides, this modification, if adopted, would not materially in-

terfere with the contract. Should it, at this stage, require a difference of pose or expression, a slight compensation to the Artist would enable the Commission to comply with the legislative authority.

"It is, therefore, the proper time to question the selections that have been made, and to rectify the error if there be one.

"They were authorized to have two statues executed for the Rotunda at Washington, of persons illustrious for historic renown or distinguished Revolutionary services, previous to or during that war. They selected Robert Fulton for his historic renown, and Peter Muhlenberg for distinguished Revolutionary services. Both of these gentlemen, though natives, acquired their distinction and renown, not in the State, but respectively in Virginia and New York. But leaving that for the present, ought not each of these examples to be the most praiseworthy that the Commonwealth has produced?

"Does Peter Muhlenberg's preëminence as a Pennsylvanian, in that contest, stand patent and express beyond cavil? Does he overshadow all of his cotemporaries? He was a

clergyman, a soldier, and a politician. He served his country well. He was wise, just, brave, and patriotic. But he was not so eminent in civil life as Penn, Franklin, Morris, Rittenhouse, or Rush; and while I would not disparage him, never until this occasion has his military character been preferred to Wayne's. Although in many of the same engagements, he never emerged from them with a renown like this. Is it answered that his command was less? So then was his risk, and so should be his recognition. Is it said that his opportunities were small? That would be an obstacle to his distinction, not a reason for it. Is it said that his merits were not acknowledged? That calls in question the justice of Washington and the adjudication of history.

"But all these suggestions imply the superior reputation of Wayne. He was especially the Pennsylvanian soldier of the Revolution. Born on her soil, trained in her schools, we see him the trusted agent of Franklin; a member of the Provincial Assembly; a deputy to the Pennsylvania Convention; one of the Committee of Public Safety; raising a regiment for

the army; invading Canada, and by the fortune of war suddenly in command of a defeated force; conducting the retreat with safety to Ticonderoga; promoted and commended for his ability; skirmishing with success about the heights of Middletown; resisting like a wall Knyphausen's advance at Brandywine till sunset; renewing the action with ardor at Goshen; blazing like a fire through the fog and gloom of Germantown; collecting clothing for the half-naked troops while on a leave of absence; foraging in Jersey to sustain the camp at Valley Forge; bursting like an avalanche through the British lines at Monmouth; scaling the terrific steeps of Stony Point; quelling a mutiny of unpaid troops by his prudence; assaulting Cornwallis, five times stronger than himself, with advantage, at Green Springs; defeating the British and Indians at Ogeechee; storming the redoubts at Yorktown; repulsing the savages and Tories at Sharon; entering Savannah and Charleston in triumph; closing the war by receiving the allegiance of the disaffected, and new titles for his service.

"Then, in the General Assembly he was the

first to oppose the test laws, and the most influential in their repeal. He was amongst the foremost in advocating comprehensive inland navigation, and the union of the Delaware and Chesapeake bays. He received a deserved gratuity of land from Georgia; was elected to Congress; made a member of the United States Constitutional Convention; appointed chief of the army. Again in the field, he subdued the Indians, whose previous massacre of citizens and soldiers had filled the wide West with woe and terror. He returned to the seat of government, and was awarded a welcome which recalls the enthusiasm of Rome's historic triumphs. And after half a lifetime of public labors, died on duty.

"Such was Wayne. A man of neighborhood influence, and household virtues, and an absorbing love of country; a soldier by descent and genius, an oracle of discipline, a paragon of valor. Rigorous like Frederick, beloved like Napoleon, with the dash of Murat, and the steadiness of McDonald; pursuing with the zeal of Blucher, retreating with the care of Xenophon; generous in victory, self-relying in distress,—he had all the elements of a great captain.

"He seemed to have the ability to discern, to combine, and distribute, to anticipate and execute; to avail himself of error, assistance, locality, or time; to inspire his force with fury, and his enemies with panic; to diminish the hostile advantage of position; to compensate for the inferiority of equipment or experience; to make the most of success, and suffer the least from reverses. And in the very ecstasy of strife, when thoughts leap through centuries, and minutes compass the destinies of people, and principles and politics wait upon the winged words of command,—decided and discreet, he seemed to grasp all clues, all hazards, all cares, all possibilities of victory and defeat. In trying predicaments, when weak minds are alarmed and strong ones doubt; when it is fatal to err, and perilous to change, —then rising with its necessity, he seemed able to modify, postpone, or precipitate the crisis.

"Thus was he amongst the first, the truest, the wisest, the most illustrious of his time; the hero of many fields, laurelled with many trophies, a 'soldier fit to stand by Cæsar and give direction.' His deeds have passed the crucible of criticism. They were not in a cor-

ner, nor forgotten in a day; nor were they commonplace, nor shared always with others; but done in person, or by his especial instance or order.

"What better or equal claims has any other to a guerdon such as this? What merits should he have shown to have made him worthy of this statue? Is it patriotism—that noble feeling which, next to Christian faith, seems the purest of human virtues, which founds, fosters, defends, and beautifies the State? Mark his course, from his prime till death, giving the most zealous, prudent, and unselfish devotion of energy and talent to the public cause, through all its troubles, to the last. Is it generalship—that peculiar skill which trains and marshals men in masses for the red field of war? Here is disposition, approach, attack, retreat, repulse, pursuit; all with such ingenious method and fair results, as satisfied the requirements of the military art. Is it courage—that steadfast quality, which gazes with unblenched eye upon the king of terrors? Here it is, so exalted and intense, that it seemed a madness, became a proverb, reads like romance, recalls the days

of chivalry, the feats of Paynim and Paladin; which sets itself against vast odds of numbers, drill, and metal, and was ready, as was said and seemed, to charge into the very mouth of hell. Is it civic worth—that which in uncertain times settles rules of action and guides the common thought towards contingent wants and distant benefits? Observe his provident measures, his preparation of supplies and men for the forcible assertion of the common weal; and his legislative wisdom, looking far ahead of 'the ignorant present' to the needs of future wealth and commerce. Is it private character—that which gives to society its dearest decencies and graces? Here is a citizen without reproach, whose life was an example of probity and honor.

"All of these things are abundantly established: By history, written at different periods and in different places. By divers pens of eminent friends, of foreigners and natives. By tradition handed down through various families, associated with personal incident and local scenes and battle relics; and interwoven with the literature, the song and music of the land, from then till now. By the confidence

of Franklin, who esteemed him in the very morning of his career, chose him to represent a distant important colonization scheme, and was afterwards joined with him in the Committee of Public Safety. By the constant friendship of Washington, who for nearly a score of years had him by his side or beneath his eye, or under his command, in bivouac and battle, in the darkest seasons and the bitterest trials; who relied on him as Æneas on Achates; who charged him with momentous duties; who commended him in public orders; who honored him with chief command of the national army. By the repeated thanks of Congress, engrossed on record and published to the country and the world. By the ever-welcome voice of chivalrous Lafayette, speaking his praise from the shores of beautiful France. By the words of General Lee, deemed the wisest military critic of the day, pronouncing one of his exploits unparalleled in the past. By the united approbation of Greene and St. Clair, of Gates and Schuyler, the chief generals in the field; of Rush, the eminent civilian; and of Morris, the great financier. By the voluntary applause of the people of contemporaneous and current times.

"But this bill seems an effort to overturn this mountain of evidence, to reverse the verdict of generations, and remove the settled landmarks of history. It seems intended as an arbitrary decree to fix a posthumous precedence, to confound our patriotic associations, disparage the object of our affections, and rob us of our knightliest hero. And for what? To substitute another whose deeds are not so conspicuous, whose character is not so popular, whose name is not so familiar, and who was eminent chiefly as a citizen of Virginia. For there he had his home before and during the Revolution. There he debated and voted in the House of Burgesses. There he preached the Gospel, there he left the pulpit for the field, and there he attained all his military titles. He is therefore beyond the purview of the law; for he was distinguished, not as a Pennsylvanian, but as a Virginian soldier.

"But, Mr. President, the attempt is useless to disturb the character of Wayne, or supersede him in public opinion, or dim the impression of his services and virtues. His fame is fixed, and no specious indirection nor conventional after-thought can ignore or obscure it. You will prepare a more prominent niche for

another one in vain. For it is not in human authority, with its enactments and decisions, nor in artistic craft, with its bronze or marble, to equalize or alter or transpose the merits of the dead. Every effort to put another in his place will be imputed to partiality or prejudice. And no explanation can refute this plausible inference. His absence will be more conspicuous than the other's obtrusive presence. Your preference will only be damaged by the contrast.

"For these statues are not merely to adorn a corridor, or encourage art, or for a local purpose, or a transitory show, but for the permanent glory of the State. They are to perpetuate, in stone or metal, her dearest offspring, her Cornelian jewels. They are to represent the best types of her early heroism, patriotism, and genius—those who achieved the most for her institutions, her progress, and her renown—such as in the unchristian ages would have had tombs in the Ceramicus, victorious arches across the Imperial ways, colossal figures in the mighty avenues of Carnac.

"It is meet, therefore, that we should not select for this great honor men of uncertain

citizenship or inferior claims. But when, hereafter, ambitious youth shall seek in the pantheon of patriots for inspiration and example, let them behold his form, who was a leading spirit in the people's struggle, and who contributed the peerless feat of Stony Point towards their immortal triumph."

On the resolution in the Senate relative to the removal of the remains of William Penn, his speech was pronounced a magnificent tribute to the founder of the State.

Mr. Everhart introduced several beneficial rules for the government of the Senate. He never had any particular idol, but aimed to prevent bad legislation as much as possible. He amended a number of bills upon all subjects, many perhaps for the better; one, a tax bill, which might have prevented his native county, with others of the State, from recovering some thousands of dollars of overpaid taxes. He served during his term on the following committees: Judiciary, Banks, Education, Library, Constitutional Reform, Federal Relations—the latter of which he was the Chairman,—Pensions and Gratuities, Compare

Bills, and Agriculture. On all these committees he was an earnest worker, and carefully scrutinized all the work laid before those committees.

He never accepted a railroad pass, and was the only member of the Legislature who, when no objections were made to paying, declined to take the extra pay, amounting in his case to some two thousand dollars, which he covered back into the State treasury. He was perhaps the only Senator who refused the perquisite of postage stamps after the stationery rule went into effect. Mr. Everhart declined these apparent favors, not because he desired to make any special exhibition, but because he conscientiously believed that under the Constitution of the State he was forbidden to do so.

At the time he resigned his seat in the Senate, having been elected to represent the Sixth Congressional District in the Lower House of the National Legislature, his fellow Senators paid him glowing tributes.

Senator Cooper, of Delaware county said: "I had intended, upon the presentation of this resignation, or the entry of the Senator from

Chester (Mr. Everhart) upon his Congressional term, to say something to indicate the feeling that I have for him. But I will briefly say that whatever regret there may be at our parting company, and whatever regret I may have in ceasing to be a colleague and becoming a constituent, is tempered by the fact that he has been promoted to a higher position; and that as a constituent I was glad to give him my support for that higher position.

"I need not say in his presence that there is no gentleman in the counties of Chester and Delaware who stands higher in the estimation of the people than the Senator from Chester; and I shall look forward to his career in Congress to be as bright there as it has been here. His conduct upon this floor for the past six years has been distinguished by the highest ability, and I can add no more to that fact."

Senator Gordon:—"I think that the sentiments expressed by the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Cooper) are those of every member of this body who has been brought into personal association with the Senator from Chester (Mr. Everhart.)

"To part with him after a long period of

official connection is no ordinary event. It would be no ordinary event if this happened to any Senator. As Burke said in that magnificent rhapsody upon the death of his son:

"'At this exigent moment the loss of a finished man is not easily supplied.'

"His constituency, and the greater constituency of the State at large, are those who have most to regret in this separation.

"For ourselves, the pure and upright legislator leaves us. The gentleman whose honor was such that he felt a stain like a wound; with a wit that loved to play, but not to harm; the scholar, the well-equipped lawyer, the painstaking and careful legislator leaves this body to-day. That is no ordinary event, nor should be passed by unmarked. My associations with him have been of such an intimate character that I cannot trust myself lest I might violate the proprieties of this place if I spoke all my heart on this subject."

Senator Herr:—"Without any expectation of rising at this moment or on this occasion, I think it is entirely in keeping with the occasion and with the moment for me to attempt to bear my small tribute of respect to the outgo-

ing Senator. In rising to do that I am sure I but echo not only the feeling, but give form and expression to that spirit of courtesy, mutual confidence and respect which always has prevailed in this Chamber, one for the other. But that spirit of courtesy requires, perhaps, just now a special emphasis because it refers to the Senator from Chester (Mr. Everhart). His private and personal character has commanded our respect and admiration; because whoever came in contact with him privately and personally always discovered and instantly recognized that he was a gentleman, and when that is said I am sure an epitome is delivered.

"But his public career is the only career that we, perhaps, are justified or called upon to glance at, and when we recall that, surely there is no one here but will agree with me when I declare that it has been marked with a mutual courtesy and respect, a deference for the feelings and wishes of others, while always in debate regnant and powerful. And when he passes away from us now to a scene that I do not think is any higher nor any more exalted, it surely will be an encouragement to him to

know that he carries with him the good wishes and the plaudits of the Senate of Pennsylvania.

"There was a time I just recall, in the stormy days of England, when charges were made against Walpole of a character that reflected on his integrity, involving the character, too, of many friends, that Walpole rose upon the floor of Parliament and said:

"'Whatever defects may be detected in my private character or public career, I, at least, Mr. Speaker, may call upon my God to declare that these hands are clean.'

"We all can apply that to the Senator from Chester, and hope that if a monument should ever be erected to his memory, the most glorious epitaph will be: 'These hands are clean.'"

Senator Smith:—"It seemed but yesterday that I had the pleasure, I may say the honor, of making the acquaintance of the Senator from Chester (Mr. Everhart), who is about to leave us, and yet it has been years. In all that time our intercourse has been unbroken. His refined taste and elegant deportment have been such that we might all emulate. His poetic gifts we have listened to with admiration and intense interest."

Senator Stewart :—This resignation dissolves and interrupts a fellowship which has been agreeable and pleasant, and profitable to us all. I cannot allow the occasion to pass without expressing my own regret at the departure of the Senator from Chester (Mr. Everhart).

"After a continuous term of service in this body for six years, the people of a wide constituency, recognizing his ability and worth, have elevated him to a position of wider influence and, perhaps, greater responsibility.

"It is fitting, Mr. President, and it is certainly most gratifying to us, his colleagues, to know that his services of labor here are terminated in this way. In common with all the Senators here, I have for the distinguished Senator the highest admiration and unqualified respect, and I feel assured that whatever body he may enter in the future, he will command the same respect, the same confidence, and the same admiration. He carries with him not only my own personal wishes for his success, but he carries with him, I am sure, the best wishes of every member of this body."

Senator Lee :—"I did not expect to say any thing on this occasion, but I am simply moved

to what I say by my sincere regard for the Senator from Chester.

"Four years ago I came into this Chamber without any previous legislative experience, one of the youngest members of the Senate. I was here but a few days when I learned to rely with implicit confidence upon the advice and counsel of the Senator from Chester (Mr. Everhart). In all the contests of this body since, and there has been contests between right and wrong, the voice and vote of the Senator from Chester have been uniformly on the side of right.

"I can pay him no higher tribute than this.

"The people of his district, recognizing his conspicuous service here, that he did not simply represent a district, but that larger constituency, the State, have promoted him to a wider, if not higher field of usefulness.

"I simply rise now, Mr. President, to express my sincere and profound regret at his departure, and to wish him in his new field of labor the same success which he has uniformly achieved here."

CHAPTER IX.

IN no sense of the word could Mr. Everhart be termed an office-seeker; to those who knew him he often spoke upon the difficulties surrounding a man in public life. His innate modesty was such that he could not, in the most unobtrusive manner, intimate to any one that he would like to have them vote for him; yet he fully recognized the duties of a citizen of the Republic, and was always ready to obey the demands of the people. It was while he was still a Senator, he was solicited and urged by friends to permit his name to be used as a candidate for Congressional honors, to represent the Sixth District of Pennsylvania in the National House of Representatives. For some time he refused to consider the importunities of his friends in both Chester and Delaware counties, but finally consented. At the same time he told them in unmistakable language that they must not expect him to solicit supporters, saying: "You know that I have never

asked any man to give me his support for office; I believe in the good old maxim 'that the office should seek the man, and not the man the office.'" He also imposed another condition upon those who undertook the management of his canvass, to wit: "There shall be no promise of any kind made directly or indirectly to any one for his suffrage." He had five competitors for the honor, and in the Republican nominating convention, after a hard struggle, his opponents, one by one, retired from the contest, and on the twenty-fifth ballot he was nominated. On the evening of his being placed upon the ticket, he was congratulated at his home by over three thousand people.

At the general election the vote was:

	Chester.	Delaware.	The District
Everhart (Rep.)	8,966	5,649	14,615
Clyde (Dem.)	6,113	3,697	9,810
Pennypacker (Proh.) . .	316	—	316

The plurality of Mr. Everhart was 4,805, and his majority 4,489.

In 1884 he was again a candidate for renomination. Two of his former opponents and another aspirant entered the contest. In the nominating convention he again was placed upon the ticket after a struggle in which no

less than twenty-three ballots were cast before a result was acquired. At the general election the vote was:

	Chester.	Delaware.	The District.
Everhart (Rep.) . . .	10,791	7,802	18,593
Heckel (Dem.) . . .	7,071	4,480	11,551
Passmore (Proh.) . . .	558	49	607

The plurality of Mr. Everhart was 7,042, and his majority 6,535.

Again, in 1886, he was a candidate for the third time, with two of his former competitors.

In the convention a very exciting controversy took place upon the refusal of the judge of elections in Westtown township, refusing to accept the votes of two citizens at the primary election. The case was laid before the convention, but the chairman of that body declined to hear the protest, and referred it to a committee, who reported in favor of sustaining the action of the judge of the election, and also declined to hear the minority report. In consequence of this action of the chair, the delegate from Westtown was forced to cast his vote for Mr. Everhart's opponent, thus losing to him the nomination by one vote. The action of the convention was protested against by the friends of Mr. Everhart, and

an appeal was made to the Republican voters of the district, and a protest sent to the Delaware conferees. They, however, decided not to undo the work of the Chester county convention.

The friends of Mr. Everhart then proceeded to make a contest at the general election, and insisted that he should permit his name to go before the people of the district as the regular nominee of the party, on the ground that a fraud had been committed in the convention. In response to this demand from several hundreds of prominent citizens, Mr. Everhart accepted the situation and issued the following address:

"*To the Republicans of Chester and Delaware Counties:*

"To the numerous requests, written or otherwise, by Republicans in various parts of the District urging me to stand as the regular nominee of the party for Congress, I reply that I have consented to do so. Regularity does not depend on names and forms, but on facts and principles. And he is the regular candidate who had the right to a majority of the votes.

"The late Republican convention by its inaction allowed instructions from Westtown to be illegally counted against, instead of for, the choice of that township. At their delegate election two electors' votes, which would have given the undersigned the majority of instructions, were rejected. These electors were qualified in every respect, as was abundantly proved. They were natives and residents of the neighborhood, gentlemen of character, lifelong members of the Republican party, and except casting a ballot for Cleveland generally voted its ticket, and this year promised to support it—a promise which gives even a Democrat a right to vote in the organization. Any stricter test than this would afford no chance for the party's continuance or growth. The rejection of the votes referred to was therefore a denial of the right of suffrage and of citizenship, of the right of participation in the government they live under and support. The officer chosen by a handful of bystanders, though it is said against their advice, classed these voters with minors and aliens. This seems like a new experience in politics. We thus see how the judge made

the ticket. A nomination brought about by such a process—by the exclusion of proper votes, by the violation of individual rights, party usages, and public law—cannot be excused or accepted. And as neither the conference nor their candidates nor those who boasted of majorities would agree to refer the case back again to the township or the county, we who honor the party and believe in the strength and truth of our position appeal to the honest judgment of the people.

"JAMES B. EVERHART."

This address was followed by a call for a public meeting of citizens of Chester county, which assembled in Horticultural Hall, West Chester, on the twenty-fifth day of September, eighteen days after the county convention. The late Dr. Nathan A. Pennypacker, who was one of Mr. Everhart's first competitors, was chosen president of the meeting. Addresses of a stirring character were made by Dr. Pennypacker; Ex-Congressman Washington Townsend; Thomas W. Pierce, Chairman of the Republican County Committee; Colonel H. H. Gilkyson; and Rev. William L. Bull, an

Episcopal clergyman. The meeting, without opposition, declared Mr. Everhart to be the regular nominee of the party. He was called upon to address the assemblage, and as he stepped upon the stage, was greeted with cheers, waving of hats and handkerchiefs. He said briefly: "Fellow Citizens—You have come up to-day in imposing numbers from all callings and quarters of the District, not as delegates or agents, but as the people in your own persons and in your sovereign power. To your consideration we commend our cause. Your well-known character for fealty to party and to country, your wise discernment of the facts, your earnest reprobation of persistent wrong, your honest zeal for justice, give ample assurance of ultimate success." (Cheers.)

The result of this action of the people placed two Republicans in the field. For about six weeks a very exciting campaign was carried on by all parties, resulting in the election of his Republican opponent.

In 1888 the friends of Mr. Everhart insisted that he should once more lead them, to which demand he consented, and a vigorous campaign was being conducted. Early in August Mr.

Everhart was stricken with illness, from which he did not recover, and on the twenty-third of the month, within nine days of the time appointed for the primary elections, and twelve of the convention, he died.

CHAPTER X.

ON the fourth day of March, 1883, Mr. Everhart entered upon his duties as Congressman. When he went to Washington he remained at his post throughout the entire session, nor did he fail to record his vote in a single instance upon any bill or measure. His faithful presence was the same in the Forty-ninth Congress. He aided in obtaining pensions for a great number of persons, secured several new post-offices in his district, and presented a large number of petitions upon various subjects, not only from his constituents, but from other petitioners.

Among the bills of a public character that were presented by him were: bills "To equalize the right of fishing in the navigable waters of the United States"; "To establish the metric system in government affairs"; "To erect monuments to William Penn and General Anthony Wayne in the Rotunda of the Capitol"; "To enact public buildings in the

city of Chester." He also offered amendments to a number of bills; the most notable were: "To the Pension Appropriation bill," the amendment being as follows: "Provided that all applicants for pension shall be presumed to have had no disability at the time of enlistment, but such presumption may be rebutted." This amendment was adopted by a vote of 117 ayes to 14 nays. To the Bureau of Animal Industry bill he offered the following amendment: "Provided, that no State or Territory or part thereof shall be declared in quarantine, if the Governor of the same shall officially certify to the President of the United States he is satisfied, from thorough investigation, no disease dangerous to the animal industry of the nation exists therein." This amendment was adopted. To the Electoral Count bill Mr. Everhart made this amendment: "And the joint convention shall then proceed to vote, the House voting by States, each State having two votes, and the Senate voting per capita." This amendment was also adopted.

Mr. Everhart was an uncompromising opponent to the distribution of free railroad passes

by railroad companies, either directly or indirectly. In the Interstate Commerce bill he offered this amendment to govern free passes: "And no railroad company or companies shall grant free passes allowing persons to ride free from one State or Territory to another. Provided that the prohibition shall not apply to officers or employees of railroad companies, or to the United States Supervisors or Commissioners of railroads; to cases of charity; nor prevent the issuing of excursion or commutation tickets at special rates." This amendment was rejected by the House.

During all of Mr. Everhart's public life in both the State Senate and in Congress he never accepted a railroad pass, though he was in constant receipt of these favors. He invariably returned them to the source from which they emanated, with thanks for the courtesy intended. And in making the declination he frankly stated, in unmistakable language, that he did not think it right or proper for him as a public officer to accept such gratuity.

He also offered amendments to a number of other bills, some of which were adopted and others rejected.

During the consideration of the River and Harbor bill in the Committee of the Whole, making appropriations for the construction, repair, and preservation of certain public works on rivers and harbors, and for other purposes, Mr. Everhart said:

"Mr. Chairman:—It is proper to commend the liberal conduct of the committee in the House; but, without disparaging their motives or their labors, we may not be indifferent to the defects of the measure they have introduced. The report is but a syllabus, with brief statement and scant argument; alludes to the Engineer's estimates and some local demands only to say they were not complied with; admits some errors, deprecates criticism, and in some parts disarms it. But the appropriations are remarkable for their number, diversity, and amount.

"It appears that no spot or object is too grand or too insignificant to be ignored. The salt water and the fresh, the sea-coast and the tow-path, the banks of the great lakes and the beds of little streams, leveed cities and sinecure ports, shoals where the mussels bury, and sloughs like, perhaps, 'that Serbonian bog,

where armies whole have sunk,' receive in various degrees the care and bounty of the bill. And yet it is clear that the distribution is not always equitably averaged and applied.

"Fifteen millions of dollars is 'a good round sum' to be taken from the public purse; and yet this committee

"'The Gordian knot of it will unloose,
Familiar as their garter.'

They pour it out with the exuberance and generosity of some high power, and it falls upon the favored places as freely as the golden shower of Jupiter on Danaë. Nor is the sum in every instance directed by adequate importance or necessity. It is unrestricted by unpronounceable names, by obscurity of situation, by dearth of water, by mass of obstruction, by difficulty of distance, or by lack of people.

"Bayous are to be improved where the alligator wallows and the pelican feeds; and inlets where King Frost holds his carnival in palaces of ice; and shores which seem as remote and fabulous as those of Calypso or Atlantis.

"There is nothing, Mr. Chairman, which seems too incredible to be embraced within the limits of this bill." [Applause.] At this point of his remarks the Chairman announced that Mr. Everhart's time had expired, but several members yielded their time, and he proceeded:

"Mr. Chairman, I was saying that the scope and purpose of the bill are extraordinary. Every sort of information and construction seems to have been employed in order to extend this committee's jurisdiction. Channels, beset with mud, or rocks, or rapids, are to be deepened or widened without the ultimate possibilities of commerce. Canals are to be bought, or built, or seized, or accepted, and tunnels are to be pierced, bridges to be sprung, dikes and dams to be constructed, for the apparent relief of particular States or riparian owners. Enormous experiments, which hitherto have failed, are to be repeated with aggravated cost on the 'Father of Waters,' with no assurance of better benefit to navigation.

"So the bill orders which is now before us. Such is this unpretentious roll, which refers to places which no gazetteer has ever mentioned;

to a nomenclature which no polyglot lexicon can explain; and to regions of climatic variations with which no signal bureau corresponds. [Laughter and applause.] And though this simple pamphlet be not as elegant as those which had the imprimatur of the Elzevirs, or the binding of Baskerville; though it be not as rare as some Palimpsests of the Vatican, nor as interesting as the 'Splendid Shilling,' or the 'Adventures of a Guinea,' yet it is loaded with colossal figures which no bank ledger can exhibit; its pages glistening with treasures, and its every sentence a promise of gold. But let us not be seduced. [Applause.] Let us not yield to the temptation, lest, like the roll in the prophetic vision, it be written between the lines, 'within and without, with lamentations and woe,' which, if we swallow, may not be to us, as to Ezekiel, as sweet as honey in the inner man."

The press throughout the country spoke in flattering terms of this effort of Mr. Everhart to prevent the misappropriation of the public funds.

The *Philadelphia Record* said: "Congress-

man Everhart did himself credit by opposing the River and Harbor bill in a careful and convincing speech. He has the thanks of the *Record*, and he ought to have the applause of a grateful constituency. A District that sends a man to Congress who will not log-roll has done the country some service."

The *Baltimore Sun* said: "When he commenced his speech no one paid the least attention. To do so would have been a radical departure from the usual order, and there was no expectation that he would be other than a humdrum in his matter and manner. He uttered but a few words, however, when the attention of the whole House was concentrated upon him and so remained until he concluded."

The *Chester* (Delaware county) *Times* said: "It is not often that the name of our representative in Congress is flashed over the wires as having made a set speech before his colleagues. But perhaps because of this fact, which is due altogether to Mr. Everhart's modesty, the House was all the more aston-

ished the other day when the modest, unassuming gentleman who represents us so faithfully rose in his place and in vigorous though polished terms denounced the conglomeration of wise recommendations and positive frauds which is known as the River and Harbor bill. And he has vastly risen in the esteem of the House by his courageous denunciation of wrong."

The *Media* (Delaware county) *Record*, in an editorial, said: "Congressman Everhart opposed the measure, and so strong were his sallies against the gross extravagance of the measure, several members voluntarily offered to yield him their share of time to continue his speech. Nobody attempted to answer Mr. Everhart, and he deserves the thanks of his constituents for his action in the premises. It is gratifying to note such fealty to the interests of the tax-payers of not merely his own District, but of the entire country, and it is equally agreeable to commend the work so well done."

The *West Chester Village Record* editorially

said: "The River and Harbor bill has grown in the Senate from fifteen million dollars, which the House thought a big enough steal, to eighteen millions. It is gratifying to know that our member of Congress has raised his voice against the iniquities of the present bill and voted against it."

On the occasion of the consideration of the Oleomargarine bill in the Committee of the Whole, defining butter, also imposing a tax upon and regulating the manufacture, sale, importation, and exportation of oleomargarine, Mr. Everhart said:

"Mr. Chairman:—The right to tax is coeval with sovereignty; is essential to its existence; needs neither grant nor reservation, and is limited only by the uniformity of its operation and the wisdom of the government. It is a legislative right, and no court will inquire as to the degree of its exercise. It may impose prohibitory burdens upon foreign and domestic products. It may discriminate for or against industries or classes. It may throw greater restrictions around distilleries than breweries;

favor cider more than wine, and cigars more than cigarettes. And Congress under other clauses may bestow charities, endow schools, grant pensions, punish counterfeiters, and by the establishment of a national board of health provide against the invasion of disease. The constitutionality of the question under consideration seems therefore beyond dispute, whether it be for revenue to the government or for the public welfare. The policy is justified by the facts.

"Mr. Chairman, the time-honored business of butter-making is threatened with signal mischief. Another article has been put in circulation not as original, or auxiliary, or even as a substitute, but skilfully disguised so as to pass for the honest product. And this is oleomargarine. [Laughter.] Composed, as said, in some instances at least, of miscellaneous offal, the slag of the butcher shop, the kitchen, and the alley, dissolved, neutralized, combined, and prepared by drugs and temperatures so that it may resemble the taste, form, and color, and bear the name of butter. Then its fabrication and excellence are lauded as if its origin were associated with springs and pastures, with cows

and churns, and all the charm and flavor of the dairy. [Applause.]

"The more perfect the imitation the more salable and dangerous the commodity. And this mixture its friends expect the poor man to roll under his tongue as if it were a morsel sweet as sin, and which indeed it may be. [Applause and laughter.] Against this substance, whose claim now to be deemed a rival industry savors of a false pretension, the bill would protect the people, as other measures protect them against bogus coin and the importation of infected rags. It is designed—such a deception seems even more reprehensible than that which exaggerates or disparages, or that which surreptitiously abstracts property, or that violence which assails the credit of the real article, confounds its identity, impairs it prestige. And although, if the oleomargarine ingredients be neither filthy nor deleterious, nay, though it be pure as the 'icicle on Dian's temple' and wholesome as the 'bread of angels,' or 'like the sovereign'st thing on earth,' yet still it is but a counterfeit claiming to be genuine. And being of cheaper materials and of more extensive production, its tendency,

like that of poor money to expel the better, would, unhindered, usurp the market and corrupt the trade. And this to the serious aggravated damage of that great majority who cultivate the soil, whose sweat and labor mingle with its furrows, and augment the public wealth; who supply us sustenance from the harvest and the orchard; who are the conservators of law and order; and whose brawny patriotism is the last unfailing reliance in the hour of trouble, in riot, and in war." [Loud applause.]

This speech in defence of the product of the legitimate dairy was commented on in complimentary terms by the press throughout the entire country, especially in the rural districts. At the seventh annual meeting of the Dairymen's Association held in Philadelphia on the fifteenth of September, 1886, Mr. Reall, President of the Association, spoke particularly of the services rendered him by Mr. Everhart, in his exertions at Washington the preceding winter. The Association Committee on Resolutions, through Mr. W. C. Rice, President of the Minnesota Dairymen's Association, pre-

sented a series of resolutions stating Mr. Everhart had the thanks of the Association for his efforts in behalf of wholesome dairy products.

The Republican county meetings of both 1885 and 1886 passed resolutions commending his course as the Representative of the district.

Mr. Everhart was a member of the following Congressional Committees: Coinage, Weights, and Measures; War Claims; Pacific Railroads; Alcoholic Liquor Traffic. He was a regular attendant at all of the meetings of those committees.

CHAPTER XI.

ON the second day of August Mr. Everhart was taken ill with an aggravated attack of cholera morbus, from which he rallied very slowly; but on the fifth he was taken with a severe chill, followed with an acute attack of dysentery. Although he had the best of medical advice and attention he did not rally; but gradually became weaker and weaker, until August twenty-third when he passed, most peacefully, to his heavenly abode. His death occurred a few minutes before six o'clock. At no time during his illness did he lose his control of his intellectual powers, and spoke, though in a weakened voice, to members of his family a few hours before he died.

THE BAR MEETING.

The bar of Chester county at a meeting held in the court-room on the day following the death of Mr. Everhart, was very largely attended. On motion of Col. Francis C.

Hooton, President Judge J. Smith Futhey (since deceased) was called to the Chair, and J. Newton Huston, Esq., selected Secretary. Hon. Washington Townsend moved that the Chair appoint a committee to prepare appropriate resolutions. Judge Futhey appointed as the committee Hon. Washington Townsend, Hon. Robert E. Monaghan, Col. Francis C. Hooton, Wilmer W. McElree, and S. Duffield Mitchell, Esqrs. The committee, after a brief absence, reported as follows:

"The members of the Chester county Bar have heard with profound regret and sorrow of the death of James B. Everhart, late member of this bar.

"During the time he was an active member of the bar, he was capable, industrious, and painstaking, faithful to his clients, fair and courteous to his colleagues, respectful to the Court, and influential before a jury, and had he continued the practice of the law he would have obtained a high standing in the legal profession.

"As a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania he devoted himself to the best interests of his immediate constituents and of the

State at large, and he was so conscientious and upright in his character and conduct that, when whispers of improper conduct or legislation were rife in the community, not the least impeachment of his motive or action was ever made, his reputation for integrity being entirely spotless.

"As a member of Congress he was assiduous in the discharge of his duties and ever attentive to the requirements and interests of the people of his district and of the nation, and his sterling integrity and his eloquence in the discussion of national affairs procured him the esteem of all who knew him.

"In private life his ripe scholarship, his extensive learning, his genial manners, warmth of friendship, and his purity of life and conduct made him hosts of friends, and in his death the members of this bar and the community at large will feel that they have lost a pure, high-minded, and honored fellow-citizen.

"*Resolved*, That these minutes be spread upon the records of the court, that a copy be furnished the newspapers, and also a copy to the family of the deceased."

The following eulogistic remarks were made by the members of the bar.

Hon. ROBERT E. MONAGHAN:

"I do not know whether or not the members of the bar knew more law years ago than they do now, but they were accustomed at the time when I first came to West Chester to appear in court with a large number of books bearing upon their cases. At that period Mr. Everhart was in active and full practice at this bar, and in this way I remember him coming into court prepared for the trial of his cases. I remember his zeal in behalf of his client.

"In politics he was a Republican from conviction, and although he and I differed upon political questions, he was always affable and pleasant. I never knew him to speak a harsh word of any one. Mr. Everhart was a warm, true, and constant friend, and had a desire to impress his friendship. A few days before he took sick we walked down the street together to his home. He asked me to walk in, and while I sat on the porch he went into the house and brought out a copy of the book containing his speeches, which he published

recently. He desired me to take it as a memento from him, and keep it. I had him to write my name in it, and underneath the words 'From the Author.'

"It was the last time I saw him alive. When I learned the nature of his sickness I felt that he would not recover, and said so to his physician. Such thoughts oppressed me, but I felt that he would die. The Hon. Samuel J. Randall, sent me a prescription, he had used with success upon himself, when suffering in a similar way. This, however, was received too late to be of any use."

Hon. WASHINGTON TOWNSEND began by adding his approval to what had just been said by Mr Monaghan concerning the zeal, fidelity, and earnestness with which Mr. Everhart advocated the cause of his clients. He then traced his literary and public career, and pronounced a warm eulogy upon him, in which he said:

"Perhaps I have known Mr. Everhart longer than any one else here. I knew him in his boyhood and when at school. I heard him make his first political speech. It was at

the old Washington Hotel in the Clay-Polk campaign in 1844. It was an eloquent effort, and made such an impression as to mark him at once as an orator. He was ever after in demand as a speaker at campaign meetings over the county.

"I knew him as a painstaking young lawyer. He came from college well equipped for work. His tastes were of a literary character, and his father gave him opportunity to equip himself for any position in life that he might see fit to choose. In his public life as a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania he was known to be honest and attentive to his duties. I have heard men who were opposed to Mr. Everhart, politically, pay tribute to his integrity and uprightness. He was well versed in the literature of the day and in that of ancient times. He could draw from these immense stores, as occasion demanded, an abundance of illustration with which to enrich his speeches."

Col. FRANCIS C. HOOTON:

"Mr. Chairman:—We have been again called together to make our last remarks upon the death of one of our fellow-members of the

Bar, and to pass resolutions appropriate to such an occasion. There are very few amongst us who were all in all just what James B. Everhart was.

"I cannot speak of him, as some of you can, as a practitioner at the bar, as I had seen him try but few cases, but he was still practising when I came here to study law, and he had several students in his office. Thus his office became a popular place for the law-students and young lawyers to meet. Mr. Everhart was very fond of the society of young lawyers and of those who were studying to become lawyers, and it afforded him much pleasure to narrate to them anecdotes of his travels in foreign countries and descriptions of the places he had seen.

"Mr. Everhart was very well grounded in the principles of the law, and, in fact, in all literature. He was a graduate of Princeton College, graduating, I think, either first or second man. After his graduation at Princeton, he commenced the study of law. He went to Harvard Law School and graduated there. Then he went to Edinburgh to study the peculiar form of the law administered in

Scotland. Then he went to Berlin and studied International Law, and after graduating there he travelled over Europe, going all over Europe, to Constantinople, up the Nile, to Jerusalem and all over the Holy Land, and then home. In 1876 he was elected to the State Senate, and again in 1880, and in 1882 and 1884 he was elected to Congress. In every position he was called upon to fill he established two decided characteristics—decided ability, and an invincible determination to do that which he thought was right.

"Although possessed of large means he did not think it was correct to make use of money to succeed in securing political preferment; and in 1876 and 1880—both Presidential years, —in each of which he was a candidate for the Senatorial nomination, when making contributions to political clubs throughout the country, he would not permit his friends, by whom the money was conveyed to these clubs, even to intimate that a contribution would secure their support. Mr. Everhart was one of nature's noblemen. He was a devoted friend, a sound counsellor, and an earnest Christian gentleman. It will be long before we see his like."

Hon. D. SMITH TALBOT:

"Mr. Chairman:—In the natural course of events we once more assemble to give expression to our feelings of sorrow at the death of a friend and brother.

"We all know that Mr. James B. Everhart is dead, and we are assembled to pay a tribute to his memory and lay a flower upon his tomb. This gathering of the members of the bar and the solemn silence that pervades the room speak eloquently of the high estimation in which our late friend was held alike by the young and the old.

"I had the pleasure of his friendship and acquaintance from my first appearance in this place as a student of law. I have never received any thing but kindness at his hands. The language of eulogy is not always the language of truth. Anger and criticism stop at the brink of the grave, and the deeds of the dead are invested with the dignity of death. Mr. Everhart inherited the virtues of an honorable ancestry, and around his character clustered all gentle and refining influences. He had the earnestness of a quiet purpose, the strength of a high principle, and, at the same time, the

delicacy of a woman. His ambitions were high and lofty, and he had a contempt for the demagogue and the hypocrite. He gained high political preferment, but never at the sacrifice of a principle. He had political rivalries, but he provoked no antagonism. His great charity covered and concealed the failings of his opponents. In his public and private life he was always the modest, dignified Christian gentleman.

"He neither could be flattered by the smiles, nor bribed by the favors of those who had usurped the distribution of offices. He would not sacrifice his independence by shaping his opinions to suit the designs of partisans. He was conscientious in his convictions, and fearless and defiant in battling for the right. He blended with his more solid acquirements lighter accomplishments, and over all his public acts and private trusts there shone the serene beauty of the polished gentleman.

"His private benefaction to the poor, needy, and distressed was great; no cry of suffering came to him in vain. Noble words may be spoken of him, but his best memorial will be the tears of the poor.

"While Mr. Everhart has never been in practice since I entered the bar, he never lost his interest in the profession of his choice, and in his leisure moments would quietly slip into the court-room, and was an eager listener in the trial of cases. He took an interest in the young men who came to the bar, and was always glad to hear of their success, as well as to keep a general knowledge of the changes in the practice of the law.

"Mr. Everhart, had he continued the practice of the law with the application necessary to make a livelihood out of it, would have made a mark of a very high order at this or any other bar. His tastes were of a refined nature, and his thoughts scholarly. But he is now gone from our midst, and I am glad to pay this tribute to his memory."

Mr. CHARLES H. PENNYPACKER:

"Mr. Chairman:—I do not think any action has been begun in this court by James B. Everhart since 1861. The last time I remember hearing him plead a case was in 1858 or 1859, when he appeared in behalf of a man accused of murder.

"He was essentially a man of letters, rather than one given to the solving of knotty problems in dispute between clients. He had travelled widely and studied deeply. In his library were books of which there is no known duplicate in this country. He read them, understood them, and applied the knowledge gained from them. In public life he was pure and high-minded; and I believe that the time will come when every citizen of Chester County will rejoice in the knowledge that Mr. Everhart was born and lived in this country."

Mr. JAMES J. CREIGH:

"Mr. Chairman:—The example of Mr. Everhart's life speaks to us more impressively than any word which we can utter on this mournful occasion.

"It is his highest eulogy; it is our greatest comfort as we gather around his grave. There is nothing in his personal, professional, or political career which requires from his friends a defense, an apology, or even an explanation. He was for many years a member of this bar. He came to the bar before I did, and practically retired not long after my admission; but

I am sure that the older members will unite with me in saying that he discharged every professional duty with ability and zeal, with fidelity to his clients, courtesy to his brethren, and honor to himself, and that he oftentimes eloquently and successfully defended life and liberty. He was trained for the bar by a thorough education in the offices of such prominent attorneys as William M. Meredith and Joseph J. Lewis, and by a course of study in schools of law in our own country and abroad —at Harvard, Edinburgh, and Berlin. He had an aptitude for the philosophical and scientific conception of the law. He was well grounded in the principles and practice and rules of his profession. Had he continued in practice he would have secured a large clientage, and would undoubtedly have become a lawyer of great distinction and prominence. He chose a different path.

"His public utterances were thoughtful and impressive. In the numerous speeches which he made, there are not a few which will take high rank in classical eloquence. He possessed the oratorical spirit. His mind naturally turned to poetical expression; but he also

knew the use of philosophy and logic. His real power as an intellectual man was not always seen by the public. His intimate friends knew him much better in this respect than his larger circle of admirers. They saw that along with natural ability of the highest order, trained and educated by hard study, he had complete command of his mental apparatus, and that he could use it strongly, clearly, and practically when it was necessary to do so. He was a full man, and therefore a ready man. We can all remember occasions when he laid aside the art of polished discourse and took up readily and successfully the rugged weapons of copious extemporaneous speech. And then he was, like other able speakers, armed for every emergency.

"Mr. Chairman, it is his public life which will be remembered longest. It has left, as we all know, a lasting impression upon the public mind. I observe that yesterday and to-day the daily papers have been calling special attention to it. It will long be held in grateful appreciation. It is an inspiration to his friends. It is now their consecration to what he represented.

"He was morally and mentally qualified for statesmanship. He was an incorruptible, conscientious representative of the people. He was as much without reproach and without fear as a Bayard or a Sumner. Ambitious, as he had a right to be, he did not stoop to methods to obtain a seat in the Legislature and in Congress of which he could ever be ashamed before his God, his country, and his conscience. He sought not to serve himself so much as to serve the trust committed to him, by always doing what was right. He did not know how to be a demagogue.

"He could not sacrifice his honor and conscience, nor disobey the law in letter or in spirit, to obtain political advancement, to get a nomination. He said to me upon one occasion: 'The office is not worth it.' He would not have taken it at such a price. This was the reason that men had confidence in him.

"No man could successfully assail his character. If there was an arrow of defamation cast at him it fell to the ground before it could reach him. Honorable men passed it by with scorn. He was invulnerable.

"I count this as almost the best thing which

can be said of our departed friend—of my friend. Public men must expect to be misunderstood, sometimes misrepresented. But, as he once said in closing a beautiful tribute to the memory of a brother Senator: 'He who wears the cross of virtue shall win its crown.'

"Mr. Everhart was a patriotic citizen, a friendly neighbor, a hospitable host, a pleasant man to meet. He was so unostentatious, so free from loud display, so kind in his heart, so well-disposed towards everybody, so mindful of the feelings of others, so secret in his charity, so natural in his manner; he had, as his friends often observed, a rare quality of courage insensible to fear of any kind; he was in all respects a gentleman, a good and gracious gentleman.

"To what God gave him bountifully by nature, he added what God gave him through grace. He was an humble Christian believer, a regular attendant upon divine worship, and for years a communicant in the Presbyterian Church. And so he finished his course in faith.

"At the break of day, when the sun was rising, clothed in light he entered into immortality.

"'He passed through glory's morning gate,
And walked in Paradise.'

"Of Mr. Everhart, in his other and tenderer relations, to his family and intimate friends, I cannot speak. It is something almost too painful to think about. An unclouded friendship of many years has strangely come to a pause. But the tie is not severed. I hope to see him hereafter."

RESOLUTIONS BY M'CALL POST 31, G. A. R.

At a regular muster of General George A. McCall Post No. 31, Grand Army of the Republic, located in West Chester, and held August 24, 1888, a committee, appointed for the purpose, composed of Rev. Joseph S. Evans, James P. Long, and Francis H. Taggert, reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"WHEREAS, Having learned of the death of our late comrade, Hon. James B. Everhart, who has been suddenly stricken down by a fatal malady, and thus removed from the midst of a devoted and loving family, as well as from a community which he has honored,

and by whom he was greatly beloved; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That in the death of Comrade James B. Everhart, this Post has lost a valuable member, one whose presence in our midst was ever hailed with unfeigned pleasure; one whose words and counsel were ever fraught with instruction and profit to his fellow Comrades.

"*Resolved*, That we keenly appreciate the fact that, while our loss is great and painful, yet our community, our State and Nation, have sustained a loss which is more far-reaching in its effects, in being deprived of the services and influence of a legislator whose natural ability, education, and unimpeachable integrity in public as well as in private life, have won for him a reputation of honor and usefulness unequalled by few and surpassed by none.

"*Resolved*, That the surviving Comrades, members of General George A. McCall Post No. 31, G. A. R., do hereby tender to the bereaved family of our deceased Comrade, our most unfeigned heartfelt sympathy, in this their sad bereavement in the loss of a true, noble, Christian brother."

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WEST CHESTER PIONEER CORPS NO. 1.

At a meeting of the West Chester Pioneer Corps No. 1, called for the purpose of taking appropriate action regarding the death of Mr. Everhart, who was an honorary member of the organization, a committee, consisting of Elwood H. Sweney, John Carey, Jr., William T. Hunt, Howard Hawley, and H. T. Beaumont, was appointed to prepare and present appropriate resolutions, to wit:

"WHEREAS, This Corps has learned with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. James Bowen Everhart, one of its highly distinguished honorary members;

"*Resolved*, That this organization is profoundly impressed with the brilliancy of intellect, the purity of character, unflinching integrity, and the unswerving devotion to duty which characterized the career of our deceased honorary member in all his walks of life.

"*Resolved*, That we are deeply sensible of the great loss sustained by the death of Mr. Everhart, not only by this Corps, but also to the field of literature, to society and state, of which he was a contributor and a useful member.

"*Resolved*, That this Corps will manifest our respect for the memory of its deceased honorary member and its sympathy with his bereaved family by draping their room in mourning for the space of thirty days."

These resolutions being adopted, C. Wesley Talbot, Esq., President of the Corps, paid the following tribute to the memory of Mr. Everhart:

"In obedience to a well-established custom, honored by long observance, this organization is again called upon to pause for a moment from its ordinary duties, and pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of one of its eminent dead.

"The sharp arrow of death has pierced our ranks, and a shining mark has been its victim. It has opened the urn of grief which is fast filling with the tears and affection of a loving people. It has snapped asunder the silver cord, and the spirit of James Bowen Everhart has taken its everlasting flight. The familiar form, the kindly smile, the gentle voice, the silver tongue, and the ripe intellect, all are silent in death. Scholar, traveller, lawyer, author, statesman, and philanthropist sleeps

beneath the freshly made mound amid the shades of Oaklands.

" 'Nor wreck nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor death's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light
That gilds his glorious tomb.'

" We cannot deepen the color of the rose, nor add perfume to its fragrance,—the great handiwork of nature hath made it perfect; neither can we strengthen nor beautify with feeble words the life and character of our departed friend,—he lived and died one of nature's noblemen.

" His love of truth was so deep, active, and constant that he would not have us at this time heighten one beautiful color of his nature or soften one simplicity of his character. Free from ostentation, show, or vainglory, he won the admiration of all classes of his fellow-men. He was the soul of honor and a living monument of integrity. Incapable of a mean thing, he rose above party strife, and preferred honorable defeat to stained victory. Born with all the instincts of a gentleman, polished and adorned by travel and a thorough knowledge

of the sciences and classics, he was a credit to his kindred, an honor to this organization, and a blessing to the age in which he lived.

"As the shadows began to lengthen and the receding world became lost to sight, when the valley grew chill and the splashing waters broke upon his listless ears, methinks no consciousness of wrongs inflicted, or of trusts betrayed, or obligations undischarged, or unkind word to have been recalled, could have clouded his eyes as they closed in death; but with a full knowledge that he had labored faithfully and well in his Master's vineyard, he passed to his eternal rest, surrounded by those he so much loved—

'Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.'

"May we emulate his virtues, profit by his example, and strive to attain his wisdom, so that when the messenger of death comes, whether it be in the morning, at noon-time, or at night, we may greet him at the doorway, bid him welcome at the threshold, and stand ready for the summons that will join us with

that vast army of noble men, the influence of whose lives, like the far-away planet, will shine on and on for countless ages after they shall have ceased to exist."

CHAPTER XII.

THE newspaper press of not only Chester county but of the entire State spoke of Mr. Everhart in the highest terms, both as a statesman and a litterateur. The following are some of the editorial tributes that were paid to his abilities:

"The death of ex-Congressman Everhart will be lamented by many more than the people of the county which has been his home. Mr. Everhart was not a politician, in the everyday sense of the term, but he was better,—a scholar with a sincere and conscientious interest in public affairs. He was a Republican always, but a man of independent thought in his attitude toward party management, and his comparatively brief public life was characterized in all his acts by manifest purity of purpose. He served both in Congress and in the legislature, but in the latter made the reputation for which he will be best and longest remembered."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"The death of Ex-Congressman James B. Everhart will be very widely lamented. In Chester county, where he has enjoyed the highest representative honors, his death will be mourned in all circles, regardless of partisan faith.

"Mr. Everhart was a type of the best and truest representative men of the age. He was not only honest in purpose, but he was honest in action, and however his fellow-citizens differed from him, he always commanded the respect of friend and foe.

"In the State Senate Mr. Everhart was known as one of the few who were ever faithful to conviction, and in Congress he maintained the same high standard of integrity. Had he been more pliable he would doubtless have died a Congressman, but he preferred fidelity to his faith in the right even when weighed in the balance with success. Such a man will long live in the grateful memories of his people.—*Philadelphia Times.*

"The silent reaper has removed a striking and worthy figure from the political arena of this State. James Bowen Everhart was a man

who did service in his time, in his own peculiar way, to the public, the influence of which ought to extend far beyond the local circle in which he was known. At a time when the seething tide of iniquity was at its flood in this State, one of the most modest and shrinking of men appeared at Harrisburg, and, quite unnoticed, took his place in the Senate. There he remained through five years of public service, and with a record at its close without spot or blemish. Intelligent and able beyond nearly all his more pretentious and assuming associates, faithful to every trust, industrious and courageous in the performance of every duty, Mr. Everhart did not shine like a meteor in a dark place, but his influence was of the kind so sorely needed at such a time. Often misunderstood and greatly underrated, he calmly pursued his way until called by his people to serve them in a higher post, and thither he turned in the same quiet, unostentatious way, and without guile, performed every duty that came to him as only a manly patriot can. Mr. Everhart might have remained in Congress twenty years without reaching the heights whereon other bolder

though less worthy men attract the public gaze and admiration, but the tempter never would even have approached him. He was an honest servant of the people during the closing years of a life that throughout was singularly exemplary, and always guided by a spirit of gentleness, kindness, and simplicity. Chester county has lost a most worthy son, and Pennsylvania a citizen who was an honor to the State."—*Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.*

"Ex-Congressman Everhart, who died yesterday, was a fine example of the sincere 'scholar in politics.' A true Republican, he strove for the best with an expression of individual independent opinion, stated in terms of literary tact and taste."—*Philadelphia Evening News.*

"The death of James B. Everhart at his home in Chester county removes from public life an accomplished man and citizen of high respect."—*Harrisburg Independent.*

"A great deal of sorrow is expressed for Mr. Everhart's death among West Chester

and Chester county people, while throughout the Sixth District are heard regrets of his removal by death. Hon. James B. Everhart was an honest, incorruptible, faithful man, and would not be swerved from what he thought to be right." — *Chester* (Delaware county) *Times.*

"The death of Mr. Everhart removes a central figure from this district, and one that has attracted considerable attention throughout the State. In noting his death we recognize the loss of a gentleman and scholar. . . .

"Mr. Everhart was a close student to the last. He received a liberal education and capped it with college honors, and he added to it a profession in which he was fully versed, and a scope of literary culture extensive and thorough. To these he added the experience and observation of travel, so that when his manhood was matured he had acquired a fund of practical and theoretical knowledge such as but few possess.

"All his tastes led that way, and his student life, while it prevented him from mingling with the people, equipped him for almost any posi-

tion in the literary world. His house was his home—his books his companions,—and what they taught, added to what he thought, formed his world. He absorbed knowledge; at times the public caught glimpses of his poetic, oratorical, and literary merits; they were but transient flashes from the rifts of the canopy that concealed the brilliant centre from which they emanated."—*Chester* (Delaware county) *News.*

"Mr. Everhart was well-known as an orator and poet, and the works which he published for private circulation are gems. With high abilities and sterling generosity and honesty he was yet not so well adapted to the ordinary political contests as others with less marked characteristics, for in many things he lacked that practicability so essential to continued political success. He was a scholar, a gentleman, and a most worthy citizen—sensitive to a degree, too tender for the rude contests of the day, always in love with what he conceded to be right, but too often impracticable in the approaches to very proper aims. In personal character he stood as high as any public man

ever known to his district."—*Delaware County American*, Media, Pa.

"The death of Hon. James B. Everhart is a public calamity. In the highest, best, and noblest sense Mr. Everhart was a true man in civic as in private life; while his public services stamped him as a man of rare ability, high resolve, and patriotic purpose. But he is gone; his earthly pilgrimage is over, and the best we can now do is to cherish the memory of his deeds, kindly spirit, noble instincts, and generous benefactions.

"His death leaves a void which, without the slightest impulse to be premature or indelicate, demands recognition at the hands of those who cherish as dearest—in their public aspects—Mr. Everhart's past distinguished services both as State Senator and Congressman. In these spheres he demonstrated the instincts of the true patriot—brave, modest, and true—to all that popular sovereignty meant or implied."—*Delaware County Record*, Media, Pa.

"The announcement of the death of the Hon. James B. Everhart fell like a stunning

blow upon the people of this county and a circle of friends not bounded by county or State lines. His illness had scarcely become known when the intelligence of his death was sent forth. The removal of one so gifted is indeed a calamity to the whole country. Mr. Everhart was a man conspicuous for his good deeds both in public and private life—true, honest, brave, incorruptible; the public service and home citizenship sustain a great loss in his death."—*Press*, Oxford, Pa.

"The death of Hon. James B. Everhart removes from this scene a man who was in every fibre a gentleman. In all his intercourse with his fellow-men, whether in public or private life, his bearing was that of a sensitive, dignified, generous man, to whose record there clings no taint of dishonor. He carried his eminent private virtues into his public career, and his record in the Senate of his native State as well as in the halls of Congress is conspicuous for its absolute freedom from any suggestion of selfishness or sordidness.

"He carried his manhood upon his own sturdy shoulders, and while eminent men all

around him were being sharply catechised for their peculiar positions and important issues, Mr. Everhart was always certain to be found on the side of justice and right. His fidelity was as great in small things as in larger ones, and no act of his, either at Harrisburgh or Washington, was ever for a moment questioned. This much, it seems to us, needs to be said in this age, when public office seems to be universally regarded as a private trust.

"Of Mr. Everhart as a private citizen little can be said that will add to his good name. His uncorruptible, unpretentious life is his own best eulogy. Gifted by nature with a poetic temperament and filled with a high sense of humor, he was a delightful companion, a true friend, and a noble citizen. Unostentatious in his charity, economical in his criticism, and generous in his good-will, he has left behind him a memory which will always be held sacred in the county of his birth."—*Advance*, Kennett Square, Pa.

"Death has stepped forward as the irresistible arbiter, and the black shades of his funeral pall envelop to-day, August 23d, Chester county and distant limits beyond.

"James B. Everhart is dead.

"Three weeks ago to-day he was well; three weeks ago to-day he was stricken with illness, which, by various changes and modifications, have laid this chieftain among men low in icy stillness.

"No man in this community of his birth of ninety thousand people did more to honor it in life; no man in his death will be more generally or more sincerely mourned. Born, reared, and living all his days, except when absent as a student, a traveller, a soldier, or a statesman, in the midst of the sturdy sons and amiable and lovely daughters of Chester, James Bowen Everhart was their typical representative, proud of them and they were equally proud of him.

"Of an ancestry that shared in the stirring history of every great epoch of this land from the Revolution down, whose fame and whose glory of record are emblazoned on the page that tells of perils on the field, of battle, and of shipwreck; of the victories that come by careful nursing of resources; of the character that is only possible by the purest methods and intercourse of life; of mind-power that grasped the most occult facts of history, that suggests

poetic measure;—of all these he of whom we write was a fitting and honored representative.

"Knowing him as we have many years, associated with him as we were in all his political contests, as we look back one fact stands out preëminently to the credit of his character, namely, his gentleness and his urbanity even under the most trying circumstances of party conflict, misrepresentation, and calumny. Never, we believe, was he heard to utter a harsh sentiment against or to wish ill of an opponent."—*Messenger*, Phœnixville, Pa.

"In accordance with its usual indiscriminate selection, death has once more removed from Chester county a figure of more than ordinary interest; he who held relationship with some of the most exalted endowments of life—a statesman, student, author, philosopher,—peculiarly gifted in all these traits, and in them all preëminent. Years of training had fitted him to fill any office with which he was entrusted, doing honor to them all. Had he been willing to lower himself to the level of a second-rate politician to satisfy a certain element he would have died a Congressman, but culture forbade

this, and being of a modest, retiring nature, he instinctively evaded such associates. Such a man was James B. Everhart, who, one week ago, became acquainted with life's final struggle."—*Independent*, West Grove, Pa.

In the Philadelphia *North American* the following beautiful tribute was paid by Henry C. Townsend, Esq., a member of the Philadelphia bar:

"As a friend from boyhood of the late Hon. James B. Everhart, who knew him well and esteemed him highly, I would ask the privilege of paying a tribute of respect to his memory through your columns.

"In his youth he exhibited the same traits of honesty of purpose, purity of personal character, moral and physical courage, that so eminently distinguished his manhood. He was fortunate in his birth, and the favorable influences which moulded his character in early life. His mother was a woman of singularly lovely nature, gentle, amiable, and affectionate, illustrating in her daily life all the Christian virtues, while his father was a man of force and executive ability, honorable and upright in all his

dealings, a useful, public-spirited citizen, and a benefactor to the community which he served in a distinguished public capacity with honor and success. In the son were harmoniously blended the traits of character which distinguished these worthy parents, and so permanently were they engrafted into his early nature and so lasting were the influences of his home training that, when he left the parental roof for college, and later in life for an extended tour and residence in foreign lands, the same firmness of moral principle and rectitude of personal conduct controlled his life. His tastes were eminently intellectual. He loved learning for its own sake. A diligent reader and student, gifted with a brilliant imagination and a wonderful use of language in the expression of his thoughts, the little that he has given to the world in the way of literature—both in prose and poety—is only a proof of what he might have accomplished as a cultivated man of letters had he devoted his time industriously to this sphere of intellectual labor. When he entered Princeton College in 1839, at the age of eighteen, he began a correspondence with the writer of this sketch,

continued for many years both at home and abroad, some of which shows as vivid an imagination, copious and varied diction, mature reflection and sound judgment, as could be found in the published writings of now recognized leaders in the literary world. They refer to and discuss intelligently the characters and public services of such leaders of men as Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, James Buchanan, Rufus Choate, and Thomas H. Benton, with all of whom he had a personal acquaintance, and with some of whom he, at that early period of his life, corresponded. His letters are treasures of bright originality, both in thought and expression. He was in early life ambitious of becoming a statesman in the broader and higher sense of that term. He had many of the remarkable natural gifts, such as originality of thought, innate honesty of purpose, a noble ambition to do good to his fellow-men, rich and varied diction and eloquent expression in language and manner that distinguished in so marked a degree our own late Henry Armitt Brown. While pure in thought, chaste in expression, gentle in manner, kindly tolerant toward others in all honest

differences of opinion, he was full of force and power, possessed in an eminent degree the courage of his convictions, and followed bravely to any point to which those convictions led him in the discharge of duty. His brave and patriotic career as a volunteer soldier of his country in her hour of extremest peril, his faithful public services to the State in the Senate and to the country in Congress are a conspicuous and honorable part of history. He scorned to use the devious and doubtful methods of the mere politician to achieve success. He preferred rather to lose the prize than win it by improper and irregular means. While a consistent member of another form of religious faith—the Presbyterian,—his life was passed among and his character and principles were perhaps formed and strengthened by the prevailing influence of the religious Society of Friends, so prominent in the community in which he was a recognized leader, whose principles he respected and whose confidence and support he enjoyed. A dutiful son, an affectionate brother, a good citizen, a firm friend, a faithful, upright, and honorable public official, he has passed away from works to re-

wards, full of honor, respect, and esteem, having earned the Divine benediction—'Well done, good and faithful servant,'—and leaving a reputation worthy of imitation by the youth of our land."

"James B. Everhart, a citizen of West Chester, whose death is announced, was one of those men who are an honor to the community in which they live as to the country at large. Mr. Everhart was in public life and it is greatly to his credit that in all his transactions he was honorable and upright. No scandal ever attached to his name. He could not be bribed or bought. The interests of the people he faithfully guarded. He prevented the consummation of wrongs in matters of legislation. His duty was ever before him. By all he was respected and honored. His life was an honorable one; his death is a serious loss to the community and State."—*Daily Times*, Norristown, Pa.

"The death of Hon. James Bowen Everhart removes from the stage of political life one of the most charming actors whom a laud-

able ambition, affluent circumstances, a liberal education, and an enquiring mind ever contributed to it. I do not mean that the late Senator Everhart was a political Booth, or that he held the relations in statesmanship which Henry Irving or Salvini does to the theatrical profession. But I do mean that he was a man of fine mind, thoroughly patriotic, inflexibly honest, and entirely devoted to whatever public duties the various public offices he filled devolved upon him. Mr. Everhart was not a born politician in the sense in which that term is commonly used. He was more a scholar, and regarded politics philosophically, or rather he treated public questions from the standpoint of philosophy. And yet he was diplomatic, cautious, courteous.

"Mr. Everhart served five years in the Senate. He soon became an authority on constitutional questions and for that matter the Constitution was his hobby. Any measure that conflicted with the organic law was antagonized by him, and many a pet scheme of politicians of his own party was impaled with deadly effect on a point of order raised by Senator Everhart. Another hobby of his was

opposing legislation that provided heavy penalties for penal offences. Severe penalties he insisted degraded rather than reformed convicts.

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"His ruling passion was caution. He never committed himself on any subject outside of such as his official duties required a determination. Then he was prompt and positive. But it was impossible to get an expression from him on any subject in controversy between men. He would not decide between opposing candidates in his own party, and was as skilled in evading answers as Prince Metternich was in diplomacy,"—Editor *Harrisburg* (Pa.) *Telegraph.*

"The death of Hon. James B. Everhart, a notice of which appeared in last week's *Inquirer*, is a public calamity. Few public men of our State, of late years, have so endeared themselves to the moral and thoughtful classes of our people. He was a man of ripe culture, fine ability and unquestioned integrity. His public and private life was unspotted, and his patriotism pure and lofty."—*Lancaster* (Pa.) *Inquirer.*

"Pennsylvania has lost a loyal and worthy representative in the person of James B. Everhart, lawyer, soldier, State Senator and Congressman, who died after a two-weeks' illness. Mr. Everhart was one of those men, of whom there are happily always a few, who serve as the salt by which politics are kept from corruption. He was a man of great natural ability, a hard and untiring student, an observant traveller and a thorough well-equipped publicist, and his record, from whatever point of view it be regarded, is much more than respectable. But it is by his sterling integrity, his unselfish devotion to the public interests, his clear-sighted recognition and advocacy of whatever promised to promote the general good, and his enlightened, unswerving, and effective opposition to whatever was inconsistent to the common weal, that he chiefly established a claim upon the respect and gratitude of his fellow-citizens, and it is by these that he will be best remembered. Old Chester county, prolific in good men, has had few better sons than James B. Everhart."—*North American*, Philadelphia.

"James B. Everhart was a public man of a

kind unfortunately rare in this country. He was public-spirited and conscientious. If his party did a thing which his judgment condemned, that was no reason to him why he should join in doing it. Because the majority in favor of an unrighteous act was almost unanimous, was no argument to him that the act was righteous. When in the State Legislature, he was conspicuous as the only one who declined to take extra pay when that question came up as a point of dispute.

"The country needs more statesmen of the Everhart type—intelligent, conscientious, well-informed, superior to partisanship, anxious only to secure the good of all, impervious to the arguments of the lobby, steadily opposed to bad legislation, and withal quiet, retiring, speaking only on occasion and then to the point. Such a man was he, and such a man is hard to find in legislative halls, whether State or national. Mr. Everhart's death is a loss to the nation and the State as well as to the community in which he lived."—*Inquirer*, Philadelphia.

"The death of Hon. James B. Everhart is a public loss, not only to West Chester, but to

the State at large. He was an accomplished gentleman, a true friend, and a pure man, and as such his death will lead every heart to feel that a great loss has been sustained in this community.

"His life-work was without ostentation, and yet he accomplished much for the public good. He was gentle, genial, and painstaking in all his associations with friends and acquaintances, and whether in the councils of the nation or at his own fireside, his high nature made him a true man in the fullest measure of the term. In speaking of him as one whose work is completed, there will be none to say it was not well done."—*Local News*, West Chester, Pa.

"Mr. Everhart was a polished gentleman, a scholar, and a poet, besides a very charitable citizen, his charities being bestowed in an unostentatious manner, as, indeed, were most of his acts performed. A close student, he spent much of the time during the years in which he was not in public life, among his books, having collected one of the finest private libraries in the State. A thoroughly classical student, he was accustomed, as an orator, to draw his exam-

ples largely from writings of that character. His literary attainments and ability were recognized as being of a high order. In early years he contributed considerable poetry to the local press."—*Daily Republican*, West Chester, Pa.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF JAMES B. EVERHART.

BY LEWIS R. HARLEY.

The pall of death again is spread,
  About a peaceful home;
A soul is borne on angel wings,
  No more on earth to roam;
A spirit rises from the clay,
  Now clothed in endless life,
And free from care and pain and sin,
  And angry battle strife.

The death-knell sounds its mournful tones,
  And round the silent bier
Kind friends in deepest sorrow move,
  And shed a silent tear.
The saddened throngs on every side,
  With solemn step and slow,
Approach the dark and narrow tomb,
  Where his cold form lies low.

They did not bury all of earth
  Who kindly laid him there;
His name in ages yet to come
  Will glow with lustre fair.
The holy muses fired his soul
  With poetry and song,
The rhapsodies of sweetest verse
  Will echo far and long.

His silver voice with cadence fine,
  On pageant holiday,
Was often heard in flowing speech,
  And led the soul away
To sunny lands beyond the sea,
  'Midst classic scenes of old,
Where ancient gods in triumph reigned
  Through all the age of gold.

A genial friend, and kind and true,
  We lose in his demise,
But now he views the glory land,
  Beyond the vaulted skies,
Where stars nor sun shall ever set,
  Or tempests ever roll,
But where the ocean of God's love
  Will overwhelm the soul.

Speak tenderly of him for aye,
  And venerate his name,
And may the spirit of his life
  Infuse us with its flame,
And lead us in the path of truth,
  However rough its way,
Till morning lights the eastern hills
  With the eternal day.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE funeral took place on Monday, August 27th, which was attended by over two thousand persons who came from all parts of the county and other localities. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Caldwell, D.D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of West Chester; assisted by Rev. William L. Bull, a Protestant Episcopal clergyman, who was an esteemed friend of Mr. Everhart; and the Rev. William Newton, D.D., pastor of the Reformed Episcopal Church.

The services were opened by the Rev. Mr. Bull, who read some portions of the Scriptures suitable to the occasion. He was followed by the Rev. Dr. Newton, who offered the accompanying beautiful and sympathetic prayer:

"'Lord, thou hast been our Dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or even Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

"'Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men.

"'For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.'

"And Thou remainest the same, O Thou Holy One of Israel. Unchanged by all the variations of our lot; the same yesterday and to-day and forever; the same in the counsels of Thy Throne; the same in Thy heart of love; the same in Thy Almighty arm of power. And so, Thou hast ever been a present help; a refuge and a home to all who trust in Thee. And we are witnesses for Thee, this day, that there hath never failed us one of all the good things Thou hast spoken to us of. They have all come to pass according to Thy word; and Thine has been the loving-kindness, and the faithfulness, and the truth.

"And now, Thou hast come near and laid Thine hand upon this stricken family, by taking their loved one to Thyself. We are not afraid. The darkness of this hour is not in Thee, but in ourselves. In Thy light we can see light, even through our tears. And so we come with childlike confidence, and ask that

Thine own great calm may come into our souls to-day. Teach us to be still, and know that Thou art God—our loving Father, always, even though Thy way is in the sea, and Thy paths in the great waters; and when Thy footsteps are not known. And so we come according to Thine own command, to weep with those who weep, and help these stricken ones to bear the burden of the great sorrow Thou hast laid upon them. We bless Thee for the pure life, the stainless character, and the Christian example of Thy servant whom now Thou hast taken to Thyself. We bless Thee for the Truth Thou hadst given to him, and for its outshining in his daily life. May the voice that has called him hence reach every heart to-day. Teach us what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue. Teach us that Thou alone art great; Thou alone art abiding. Oh! teach us that he builds too low who builds not on the rock of Thine own everlasting Truth in Jesus Christ our Lord. Comfort this stricken family. Stay their souls on Thee. Make them strong in Thine own strength. And may the tears which they shed in this hour of their grief be bright with the

radiance of a hope full of immortality! Bless this dispensation of Thy providence to this bereaved family; to the Church, bereaved with them; and to this entire community! May we all, like obedient children, hear when Thou speakest. And when we are called to depart hence, may it be with a conscience void of offence, in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope, and in the assurance of a joyous resurrection—through Jesus Christ our Lord! AMEN."

The Rev. Dr. Caldwell, with much feeling, made the following address:

"It is not difficult to find circumstances in which death is a welcome messenger. When the grasshopper has become a burden, when the daughters of music have ceased to charm with their melody, when the recognition of friends is no longer a possession of our beloved, death is a sweet relief. We then lay the aged one away to rest, sweet rest.

"Or when disease has wrought its sad havoc, wasted the body of our dear one to painful emaciation, when delirium has beclouded the soul, we cannot forbid a gladness because

death has disjoined the spirit from its ruined tabernacle.

"To-day we find no relief to our agonized hearts in either of these circumstances, for neither old age nor the delirium of wasting sickness had touched with ruinous touch the body or the mind of him whose mortal part we lay in the tomb in the hope of a blessed resurrection.

"A mystery surrounds us now, for why should James Everhart have died? He was in the vigor of manhood. He was ardently loved in this home of brothers and sisters, out of which years ago went father and mother. This community had not done with this man. His fellow-citizens could have still used him in the high places of state. No explanation of what has now taken place can now be given, except the explanation which quiets the heart, humbly believing God does all things well. A servant of God, who has been blind for more than thirty years, who never saw the faces of his two sons, one of whom has just died, said, out of a triumphant trust: 'God makes no mistakes.' Ye who have confidence, firm and true, can also say here in the presence of this

inscrutable event: 'God makes no mistakes.' He has called home a son of His, because He sees that son's work is done. Though our hearts bleed, we say, with unquestioning reliance on God's wisdom and goodness: 'Thy will be done.'

"The friend to whom had been assigned the office of making the personal remarks at this time finds himself overwhelmed with a sense of his loss, and cannot trust his power of self-control to speak of his friend whom he knew so well. To me, therefore, falls the duty of saying some things which ought to be said concerning our departed brother. Panegyric would be offensive, even eulogy long dwelt on would not be acceptable to those who knew James Everhart most intimately and so loved best. But the community and the State and the Church have a right to hear some things concerning him who occupied so honorable a place in each.

"I did not have the privilege and pleasure of what is called an intimate acquaintance, but I knew James Everhart well enough to see most clearly that he was far more than ordinary man. We have a right to claim him as one

who among us was decidedly on the side of truth and righteousness, and who sought, as he understood them, the best interests of our beloved country. Certain marked qualities of soul were his, a few of which I am glad to speak of. It would do good to dwell on these at length, but this cannot now be done.

"James B. Everhart had delightful simplicity of character. This simplicity was a mark of strength, not of weakness. His personality was not a confused medley of diverse or contrary elements. He was somewhat of a recluse in his habits; still, his was not a hidden soul. He did not wear his heart upon his sleeve, yet men easily and quickly understood him. He lived in the light where all could see him who had any honest wish to know what he was. They that came nearest to him testify to his being one of the common folk, having no airs, but standing on the broad platform of a purified humanity. He was a plain man, and grasped the hands of plain men with a warmth which meant that he was their fellow.

"James B. Everhart had genuine modesty of character. He disliked show, and tinsel offended him. He did not strongly assert self,

yet he stood like a rock for principle. Some who have no appreciation of modesty, and others who know nothing of it as a beautiful feature of the soul, thought him who possessed it in so remarkable a degree, to be proud and aristocratic, while in fact he was the very opposite. He came forward, not on his own motion, but because friends knew his worth to be just what we need in places of high trust. He was not without his ambitions, yet these ambitions were in perfect accord with his forgetfulness of self, and rendered him all the more fit to take and to do the duties which came for his doing. It must be admitted that his modesty of character hindered him from being the dazzling spectacle of the blusterer; yet who of his friends wished to see him in the dust and filth of a contest, where mean men and corrupt men are able to make the loudest uproar, and are pleasing to those who find their almost brutish delight in noise and swagger? Our brother's disposition made him hate brawls, whether on the rostrum, or in the forum, or in the legislative hall; but it gave him courage in the right and in the pure and in the good. He did not hesitate to assert

himself when assertion of self was demanded for a good purpose, yet even then he would be out of sight as quickly as manly honor would permit.

"Intermingled with simplicity and modesty, yet having its own place, was the element of sincerity in James B. Everhart's character. While he meant no more than he said, he meant all he said. He was a true man, misinterpreted at times, but never fairly charged with duplicity or deceit. He was not all smiles, for he could say 'NO' with mighty strength to that which did not approve itself to his conscience. Sometimes they who liked him not, or were his antagonists in warm contests, imagined his sincerity was open to impeachment; but their suspicion might have found its reason in the reflection of a jealousy or a selfishness which are foreign to him but native to them. He sought his ends not by tortuous courses, but in straight lines that were easy to follow, except by those whose brains being in a whirl make them fancy the crooked the only way to a righteous purpose.

"James B. Everhart was a man of the strictest integrity. His word was truth itself; his

business relations were in the control of a conscience which was scrupulous to the last degree of exactness. This is the testimony of all who, because of their own integrity, are entitled to give their witness here. His own he esteemed at its true value; what was others, if entrusted to his care, or involved in his business life, he guarded with unceasing vigilance, and rested not till the last farthing had reached its proper place. More, his integrity was not alone in the region of dollars and cents, or in that of acres and bonds, but was as emphatic in all the relations which one man bears to another. He had no counterfeit, but dealt in pure coin in speech and in behavior and in life, whether in private or in public.

"James B. Everhart had made great intellectual acquirements, and was a man of unusual literary culture. He was no mean poet; he was widely read in history; he knew the opinions as well as the ascertained facts of the scientist; he had learned much of the philosophers of Greece and Rome, and had refined his tastes in careful study of the great men who used these tongues. He had not passed by the theologies, in which human hearts feel or

speculate with the warmest enthusiasm. His books constantly grew in numbers, because his thirst to know the beautiful and the good and the true was the insatiable thirst of a soul which can only be satisfied in God.

"That which rounded out the character of James B. Everhart, that which gave beauty to every feature, was his unfaltering faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. He was a Christian man in that he followed, and daily prayed for likeness to, his Divine Master and Redeemer. His religious profession was not a loud profession, but it soared quietly yet certainly into the heights of confession in his every-day life. He never failed to find his place in God's house for worship, unless some unavoidable hindrance stood in his way. Thither he brought a service warm in the flame of a devotion which never waned.

"James B. Everhart was one of God's own noblemen. We bury his body to-day in the hope of a glorious resurrection. Hence we sorrow not as those who have no hope. The streaming tears do not prevent us from saying 'Glory to God in the Highest!'

'Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere He rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.
Go to the grave? no, take thy seat above:
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written word.'"

After this beautiful address Dr. Caldwell closed the services with a prayer. In that quiet and picturesque "City of the Dead"—Oaklands Cemetery—the remains of Mr. Everhart were committed, with a short prayer by Dr. Caldwell and the benediction by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, pastor of the Goshen Baptist Church, to an ivy and evergreen lined tomb.

James Bowen Everhart was by nature one who was fitted to fill the highest ranks in the councils of state. He was a grand representative of honest manhood, moral manhood, and brave manhood; so just, so unselfish, and so kind. He never uttered a revengeful word, and his ways were those to win men. Never repelling, except towards that which was

wrong. He died as he had lived, a modest Christian man; and thus no greater tribute could be accorded to his memory than the tears which were silently shed upon his grave by those who admired his brave, affectionate, and gentle spirit. His memory will ever be revered by his friends, and it will stand forth as a beacon in the community to an honorable and peaceful end to those who will follow.